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Starring
DANNY DANGER
TYPHOON TYLER
TIME TRAVELERS





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TYPHOON TYLER



A TYPHOON, THE DEFINITION GOES, IS A VIOLENT AUTUMNAL STORM, CREEPING ALONG THE REACHES OF THE TROPICAL PACIFIC... BUT THAT'S NOT **TYPHOON TYLER!** HE'S LIABLE TO ERUPT INTO ACTION IN **ANY** SEASON OF THE YEAR... AND MOVE WITH THE SPEED AND DEADLINESS OF A STRIKING COBRA! FROM HAWAII TO HONG-KONG, FROM SAMOA TO THE SULLU SEA, DESPERADOES HEAR HIS NAME AND HEAD FOR THEIR HIDEOUTS... WHILE SARONG-DRAPED SIRENS THRILL TO HIS ADVENTUROUS GLAMOR! YES, WHEREVER THERE'S ACTION AND AMOUR, BANDITRY AND BEAUTY... THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND **TYPHOON TYLER**... RIGHT IN THE HEART OF IT ALL!

By
Walt

BLAST IT, TYPHOON, THAT LETA DAME'S GERENADIN' YOU THE WAY A SNAKE-CHARMER HYPNOTIZES A COBRA! AND YOU'VE **FALLEN** FOR HER... EVER SINCE SHE WANDERED DOWN OUT OF THE HILLS OF SUMBA, YOU'VE BEEN ACTIN' LIKE ONE BEWITCHED! HAVE YOU REALLY FALLEN FOR A DAME AT LAST... OR ARE WE GONNA PUSH ON FOR PLACES WHERE THERE'S **ACTION?**

SIMMER DOWN, CHARLIE... WE'LL BE LEAVING HERE SOON ENOUGH!



NO! LETA LOVE TYPHOON! YOU NO LEAVE ME... NEVER!

SORRY, LETA, LOVE ISN'T FOR ME... I COULD NEVER STAY TIED DOWN TO ONE GIRL OR ONE PLACE! THE ONLY LIFE FOR ME IS **ADVENTURE**... AND WHEREVER THERE'S THE CALL OF DANGER, THAT'S WHERE **I'LL BE!** I'M NOT FOR YOU, SWEETHEART... AND YOU'VE GOT TO REALIZE IT!





LETA NO FORGET YOU...ALWAYS REMEMBER...

SHE'S QUITE A DISH... BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO THINK OF ANY OTHER GIRL AFTER I MET **SAL!** AND EVEN WITH HER, I NEVER KNEW WHETHER I LOVED HER...OR **HATED HER!**

WODDEYA MEAN, LOVED OR HATED HER? WHO WAS THIS GAL SAL, TYPHOON?

THAT'S JUST WHAT I USED TO CALL HER...**MY GAL SAL!** I MET HER BACK IN '43, WHEN I WAS CAPTAIN OF A PT BOAT IN THE TIMOR SEA! IT ALL STARTED THE EVENING I SPOTTED A JAP CRUISER AND DESTROYER OFF THE COAST OF THE DUTCH ISLAND OF TIMOR, WHICH THE JAPS HAD CONQUERED...



BUT COMMANDER TYLER...WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE TORPEDO LEFT! IF WE TRY FOR ONE OF THE JAP SHIPS, THE OTHER ONE WILL GET **US!**

WE'VE GOT TO RISK IT! WE'RE GOING IN CLOSE AT TOP SPEED... AND WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, LET LOOSE AT THE CRUISER! AND **DON'T MISS!**

"WE DIDN'T MISS...BUT BLEW THAT CRUISER TO KINGDOM COME!"

LOOK OUT...THAT DESTROYER IS GUNNING FOR US!



"WITHOUT ANY TORPEDOES, WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE DESTROYER'S GUNS...AND I TURNED OUT TO BE THE SOLE SURVIVOR!"

BY THE TIME I COME UP FOR AIR, THE JAPS WILL BE SO BUSY LOOKING FOR SURVIVORS FROM THE CRUISER THAT THEY WON'T EVEN NOTICE ME!



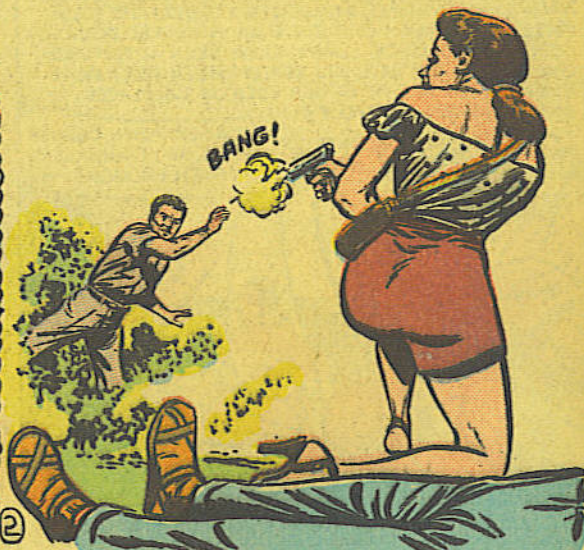
"I MADE THE LONG SWIM TO SHORE ON TIMOR, WHERE I IMMEDIATELY PLUNGED INTO THE JUNGLE TO HIDE FROM ANY JAP PATROLS ON THE ISLAND! BUT THEN, AS I CAME INTO A HIDDEN CLEARING..."

GREAT SCOTT...**WHITES!** MUST BE DUTCH, HIDING OUT FROM THE JAPS... I'LL CALL OUT TO THEM IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE AND ASK WHO THEY ARE!

HALLO...**WIE BENT JE?**



BANG!



NEVER MISS TYPHOON TYLER, BABY... BECAUSE **TYPHOON** NEVER MISSES!



TYPHOON TYLER... YOU... YOU'RE AN **AMERICAN!** I... I FIRED AT YOU BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A **JAP!**

YEAH? SINCE WHEN DOES A JAP CALL OUT IN DUTCH?

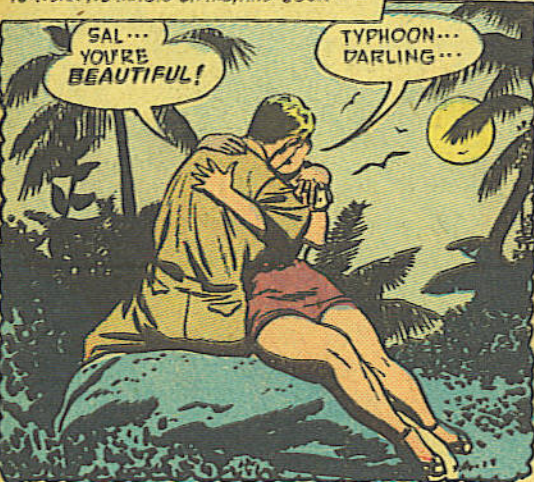


I... I'M AN AMERICAN, TOO... MY NAME'S **SAL**... AND WHEN I HEARD SOMEONE CALLING OUT IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE, I INSTINCTIVELY THOUGHT IT WAS JAPANESE! YOU SEE, I'M HIDING OUT HERE FROM THE JAPS WITH MY UNCLE, WHO WAS DRIVEN OUT OF HIS MIND BY JAP TORTURE!

MMM, HE **LOOKS** IT! SORRY I HAD TO BE SO ROUGH WITH YOU, **SAL!**



"AS TIME PASSED, THE ROMANTIC TROPICAL MOON BEGAN TO WORK ITS MAGIC ON ME, AND SOON..."



SAL... YOU'RE **BEAUTIFUL!**

TYPHOON... DARLING...

"I LOVED HER, I THOUGHT... BUT SOMETIMES I SAW ANOTHER SIDE OF HER NATURE... CRUEL AND PITILESS! AND THOSE WERE THE TIMES WHEN I **HATED** HER!"



I **KNOW** YOU HID IT! TELL ME WHERE IT IS, OR I'LL...!

NO... **NO!**

SAL... WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING? HAVE YOU GONE **CRAZY?**

MAYBE I... I **HAVE** GONE MAD... I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT GETS INTO ME AT TIMES! THE JUNGLE, THE DAYS AND NIGHTS OF WAITING AND HIDING... I CAN'T STAND THEM ANY MORE... I **CAN'T!**

SHE... CAN'T HEAR ME NOW! LISTEN... TYPHOON TYLER... I CAN TELL YOU... THE SECRET! REMEMBER... THE BEAT OF THE PYGMY WAR DRUM... IT'S... **PRICELESS...**



"HIS WORDS WERE MEANINGLESS... JUST A WILD, MAD BABBLING! BUT I DIDN'T WASTE TIME TRYING TO UNDERSTAND HIM! ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS MY LOVE FOR SAL'S WILD BEAUTY... AND MY HORROR AT THE DARKER SIDE SHE'D REVEALED! BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, A U.S. BATTLESHIP CAME ON THE SCENE, TAKING SAL AND HER UNCLE OUT OF MY LIFE... WHILE I STAYED ON TIMOR TO SPY AGAINST THE JAPS!"

GOODBYE, SAL! I'LL... **NEVER FORGET YOU!**



NOW I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY YOU NEVER KNOWN WHETHER YOU LOVED OR HATED GAL! EVER SEE HER AGAIN, TYPHOON?

NO, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET HER OUT OF MY MIND... AND THAT'S WHY I HAD TO TURN LETA DOWN! BUT LET'S GET READY TO SHOVE OFF, CHARLIE... THERE'S NO POINT IN BROODING ABOUT MY GAL SAL, WHEN I'LL NEVER HEAR FROM HER AGAIN!



BUT TYPHOON'S WRONG... FOR THE HAND OF FATE MOVES IN STRANGE, DEVIOUS FASHION!

NO, TYPHOON... NO LEAVE ME!

SORRY, LETA... IT'S BEST THIS WAY! YOU'LL...

HOLY SMOKE TYPHOON... LOOK AT THAT!



TYPHOON TYLER... HIDE OUT IN FEAR... YOUR GAL SAL



WHAT DOES THAT FLYING TELEGRAM MEAN, TYPHOON? WHY SHOULD SAL WANT YOU TO HIDE OUT IN FEAR... WHATEVER **THAT** MEANS!

IT BEATS ME, CHARLIE! WAIT... "FEAR" IN LATIN IS **TIMOR**! SAL MUST MEAN THE HIDE-OUT COVE WE HAD SIX MILES EAST OF ATAPUPU ON THE NORTH SHORE OF TIMOR!

GOOD! NOW YOU WILL BOTH RAISE YOUR HANDS HIGH IN THE AIR!



LETA! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU WILL SOON FIND OUT... AFTER MY MEN TAKE YOU PRISONER! **SEIZE THEM!**

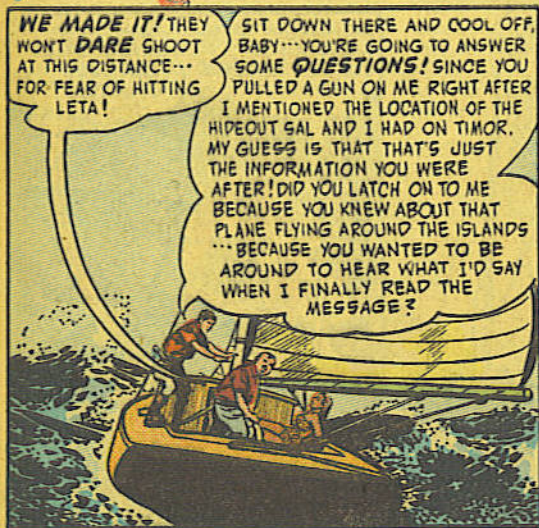


GET A LOAD OF **THIS** FIRST! GRAB LETA, CHARLIE... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BABIES!



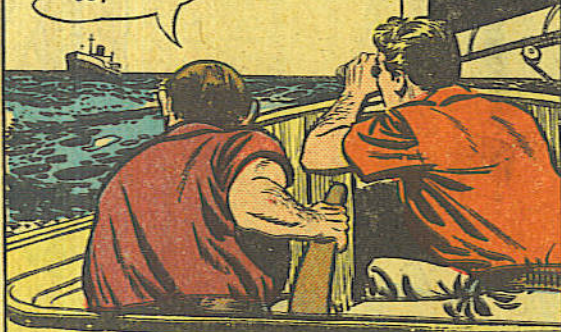
THERE... MAYBE **THAT'LL** TEACH YOU IT'S **NUTS** TO TANGLE WITH TYPHOON TYLER!





NEXT DAY, AT DUSK...

WE'RE NOT FAR FROM TIMOR... BUT THAT BOAT'S BEARING DOWN ON US FAST, TYPHOON! ALMOST LOOKS AS IF SHE WAS LYIN' IN WAIT FOR US!



YEAH... AND SHE'S MOUNTING **CANNON!** UNSHEATHE THAT **CUTLASS, CHARLIE!**

IT'S TYLER, ALL RIGHT! WE'RE WITHIN RANGE... FIRE AWAY AT THEIR MAST! AND THEN **CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL!**

AYE, AYE, CAP'N SERPA!

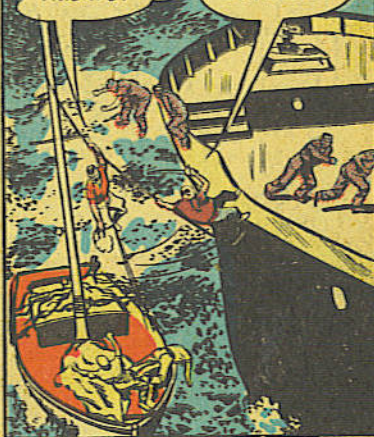


HERE THEY COME, CHARLIE! GRAB THIS ROPE AND LET'S GO MEET 'EM HALF-WAY!

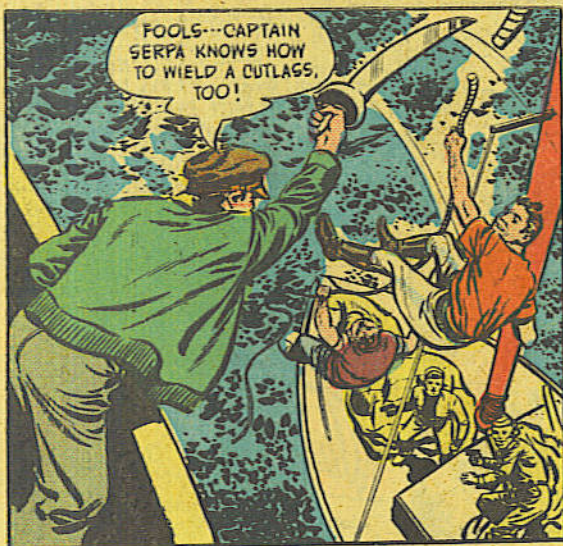


MAYBE NOW YOU'LL KNOW WHY I'M CALLED TYPHOON, FRIENDS!

YEAH... AND WHY I'M CALLED **CUTLASS CHARLIE!**



FOOLS... CAPTAIN SERPA KNOWS HOW TO WIELD A CUTLASS, TOO!



MOMENTS LATER, AS TYPHOON AND CHARLIE ARE OVER-
COME BY SHEER NUMBERS...

CAPTAIN SERPENT, EH? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, SNAKE... A MODERN-DAY PIRATE?

NOT SERPENT, PIG... **SERPA!** AND WHEN I CARVE MY NAME ON YOUR BACK WITH MY WHIP, YOU'LL REMEMBER IT! **DRAG THEM BOTH UP HERE!**



THIS IS JUST A TASTE OF WHAT YOU'RE GETTING, TYLER! BUT WE'VE GOT NO USE FOR YOUR FAT FRIEND---SHOOT HIM DOWN, GUIDO!



MIND IF I REGISTER A KICK ABOUT THAT?

YEOWWW!

ATTA BOY, CHARLIE... THAT'LL MAKE 'EM ALL REACH FOR THEIR GUNS!



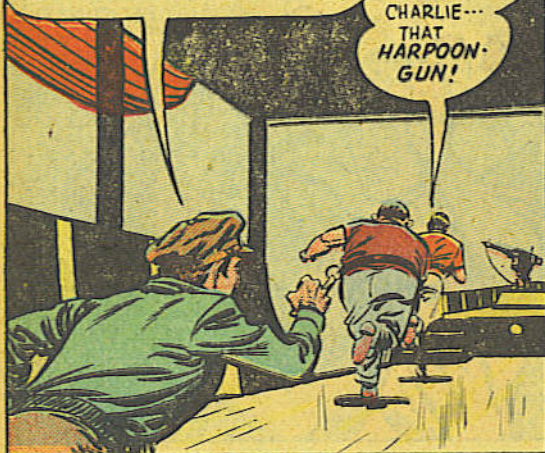
YOU SURE FELL FOR THAT, SUCKER! WHAT GOOD'S A GUN WHEN YOU'RE OUT COLD?

WHAM!



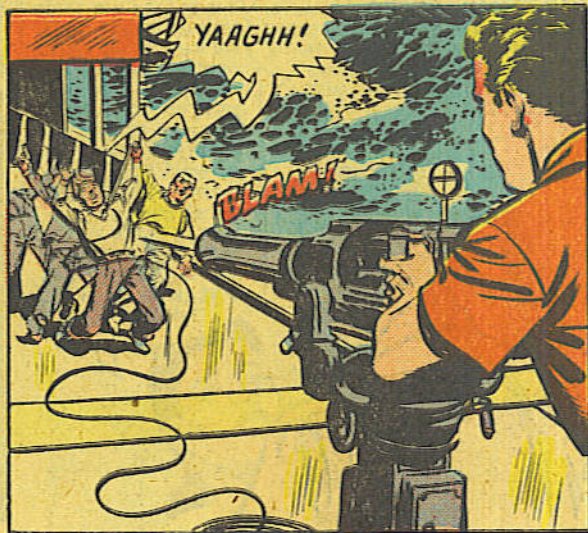
AFTER THEM! DON'T LET THEM JUMP OVERBOARD, OR THEY'LL GET AWAY IN THE DARKNESS!

I KNOW WHAT'LL SLOW 'EM UP, CHARLIE--- THAT HARPOON-GUN!



YAAGHH!

BLAM!



CAN'T SEE A THING OUT THERE! WE'VE LOST 'EM!

LUCKY THEY ATTACKED US SO CLOSE TO TIMOR, TYPHOON...WE CAN SWIM IT EASY!

AND WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THAT HIDEOUT COVE EAST OF ATAPUPA! MAYBE THAT'S WHERE WE'LL LEARN WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, CHARLIE!



AT DAWN THE NEXT DAY, IN A HIDDEN CLEARING IN THE JUNGLE...

SAL...
IT'S REALLY
YOU!

TYPHOON!



MY GAL SAL...
AS LOVELY AS
EVER!

OH, DARLING...
I MISSED
YOU SO!



YOUR KISSES ARE **STILL** DYNAMITE,
GAL! WHILE I'M GETTING MY SECOND
WIND, HOW ABOUT TELLING ME WHAT'S
UP... WHY YOU SENT THAT FLYING
TELEGRAM AROUND THE ISLANDS
AFTER ME?

THE REASON HAS TO DO
WITH MY UNCLE! I TOOK
HIM BACK TO THE STATES,
HOPING HE'D RECOVER
HIS MIND... BUT HE HAD
JUST ONE BRIEF FLASH
OF REASON BEFORE HE
DIED LAST MONTH! WITH
HIS DYING BREATH, HE
GASPED OUT THAT HE'D
BURIED OUR FAMILY
JEWELS AFTER FLEE-
ING FROM THE JAPS...
AND THAT **TYPHOON**
TYLER KNEW WHERE
THE JEWELS WERE!

ME? HE MUST'VE BEEN NUTTIER
THAN A COCONUT IN A PEANUT
PATCH! I DON'T KNOW FROM
NOTHING ABOUT HIS
JEWELS!

**THINK, TYPHOON... DID
HE EVER SAY ANYTHING
TO YOU... ANYTHING THAT
MIGHT HAVE CONTAINED
THE SLIGHTEST CLUE?**



NOTHING BUT A MEANINGLESS SENTENCE
THAT'S STUCK IN MY MIND EVER SINCE,
JUST BECAUSE IT'S SO CRAZY! HE
SAID, "**REMEMBER... THE BEAT OF
THE PYGMY WAR-DRUM... IT'S
PRICELESS!**"

PYGMY WAR-
DRUM... HMMM!
ARE THERE ANY
PYGMIES ON
TIMOR,
TYPHOON?

WHY, YES! THE FATU DWARVES IN THE
INTERIOR... NOT VERY FAR FROM THE
SPOT WHERE I FIRST FOUND YOU
WITH YOUR UNCLE!

THE FATU
VILLAGE... **THAT'S**
WHERE THE JEWELS
MUST BE HIDDEN!
**ALL RIGHT, SERPA
... YOU CAN
COME OUT
NOW!**



IT'S A
TRAP,
TYPHOON!

YEAH... A TRAP
LAID BY A GAL
NAMED
SAL!



YES, YOU FOOL... A TRAP YOU FELL INTO! NEVER KNEW YOUR DARLING GAL WAS AN ADVENTRESS WHO'D DO **ANYTHING** FOR MONEY, DID YOU? I CAN TELL YOU NOW THAT MY SO-CALLED "UNCLE" WASN'T A RELATIVE, BUT A HIGH DUTCH OFFICIAL WHO'D FLED FROM BATAVIA WHEN THE JAPS INVADDED, TAKING WITH HIM THE EAST INDIAN GOVERNMENT'S FORTUNE IN JEWELS! I WAS FOLLOWING HIS TRAIL... BUT BY THE TIME I CAUGHT UP WITH HIM IN THE THOR JUNGLES, HE WAS ALREADY OUT OF HIS MIND... AND THE JEWELS WERE **GONE!**



HIS BABBLINGS INDICATED HE'D HIDDEN THEM SOMEWHERE... BUT I COULDN'T GET THE LOCATION OUT OF HIM, NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TORTURED HIM FOR IT! THEN YOU CAME ON THE SCENE... AND I FIRED AT YOU BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A DUTCH AGENT WHEN YOU CALLED OUT IN DUTCH! AFTER WE LEFT YOU, I KEPT THE DUTCHMAN UNDER CONSTANT DRUGS, TRYING TO WORM THE SECRET FROM HIM... AND WHEN HE REVEALED BEFORE HE FINALLY DIED THAT **YOU** KNEW THE LOCATION OF THE JEWELS, I CAME BACK HERE AND SENT HIRED PLANES WITH STREAMER MESSAGES OVER YOUR USUAL HAUNTS TO SUMMON YOU!



SERPA WAS MY PARTNER IN THE PLAN... HE WANTED TO CAPTURE YOU AND **TORTURE** THE INFORMATION OUT OF YOU... BUT **MY** WAY WAS MUCH EASIER!

YOU TREACHEROUS JEZEBEL...!

ENOUGH TALK! WE'LL SET OUT FOR THE FATU VILLAGE AT ONCE, AND KILL OFF EVERY PYGMY TO GET THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE IF WE HAVE TO! BUT FIRST... I'LL FINISH OFF **TYLER!**



GO AHEAD... SHOOT HIM! WE HAVE NO MORE USE FOR HIM!

NO... AFTER WHAT HE DID TO MY MEN ABOARD SHIP, SHOOTING'S TOO EASY A DEATH FOR HIM! I'VE GOT **OTHER** IDEAS... **LOOK UP THERE!**



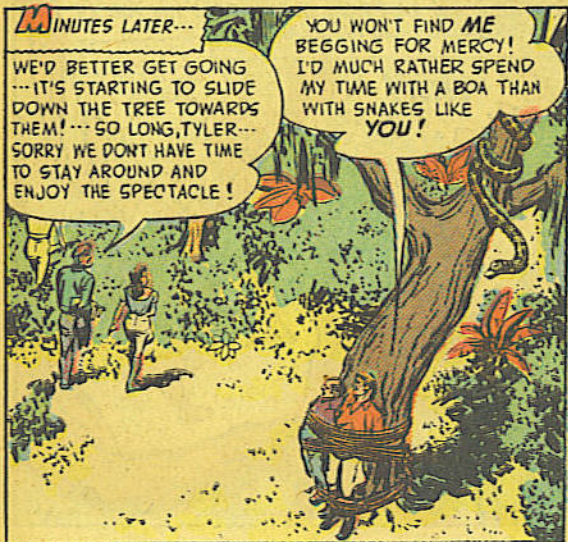
WE'LL TIE TYLER AND THE FAT FOOL TO THE TREE... AND THEY'LL MAKE A FINE MEAL FOR THAT **BOA CONSTRUCTOR!**



MINUTES LATER...

WE'D BETTER GET GOING... IT'S STARTING TO SLIDE DOWN THE TREE TOWARDS THEM!... SO LONG, TYLER... SORRY WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO STAY AROUND AND ENJOY THE SPECTACLE!

YOU WON'T FIND **ME** BEGGING FOR MERCY! I'D MUCH RATHER SPEND MY TIME WITH A BOA THAN WITH SNAKES LIKE **YOU!**



AND SO THE DEADLY SERPENT SLITHERS DOWN THE TREE TRUNK... AND WRAPS ITS DEADLY COILS AROUND ITS TWO HELPLESS VICTIMS!

MY... MY RIBS...

CAN'T... BREATHE... ADIOS... CHARLIE...!



SUDDENLY...AS DEATH
HOVERS CLOSE...



WITH THE BOA WRITHING
IN DEATH AGONY...



I DON'T
GET IT...
HOW...?

YOU WILL UNDERSTAND...WHEN
I TELL YOU THAT I'M AN AGENT
OF THE INDONESIAN REPUBLIC,
ON THE TRAIL OF THE LOST
FORTUNE IN DUTCH EAST
INDIAN JEWELS...WHICH BELONG
TO US NOW THAT THE DUTCH
HAVE GRANTED US SELF-
GOVERNMENT! WE TRACED
THE DUTCHMAN WHO FLED
WITH THE JEWELS TO TIMOR
...BUT THE LAST WE HEARD
OF HIM WAS THAT HE WAS
IN THE CLUTCHES OF AN
ADVENTURESS NAMED
SAL!



WHEN WE BEGAN SEEING THE AIRPLANE MESSAGES TO YOU
FROM SAL, WE INVESTIGATED YOUR BACKGROUND, LEARNED
THAT YOU TOO HAD BEEN ON TIMOR AT THAT TIME...AND I
WAS ASSIGNED TO WATCH YOU! AND SINCE YOU REVEALED THE
MEANING OF THE MESSAGE BEFORE YOU ESCAPED FROM
ME AND MY MEN, IT WAS EASY TO MAKE MY WAY TO THIS
SPOT! I HID...AND OVERHEARD ENOUGH TO KNOW THE
TRUTH...AND WHICH SIDE YOU WERE REALLY ON!
I KNEW I HAD TO SAVE YOU...BUT I COULDN'T
UNTIL THEY WERE GONE!



WHY ARE WE STANDIN' HERE AND
TALKIN'...WHEN THOSE RATS
ARE ON THE WAY TO THE
JEWELS RIGHT NOW?

YES, WE'VE GOT TO BEAT
THEM TO THE FORTUNE...
AND ALSO SAVE THE LIVES
OF COUNTLESS INNOCENT
PYGMIES! LUCKILY, I KNOW
ALL THE JUNGLE SHORT-CUTS
AND SECRET TRAILS ON THIS
ISLAND...AND WE'RE GOING
TO GET TO THAT FATU VILLAGE
FAST!



NEXT DAY...

LOOK, SERPA...WE
MUST BE NEAR THE
FATU VILLAGE...
THERE'S ONE OF
THE PYGMIES!

I THINK I'LL START
RIGHT OFF AND TEACH
THEM TO FEAR US!



THEN, AS IF THE SHOT HAD SHAKEN LOOSE THE FORCES
OF PANDEMONIUM FROM THE HEAVENS...





PYGMIES...
HUNDREDS
OF 'EM!...
YAAAGHH!

THEY'RE SWAMPIN'
US ... HELP, SERPA!



UGH!

SORRY, BOYS,
SERPA'S KIND OF
BUSY RIGHT
NOW!

BANG!



THEY'RE UGIN'
SPEARS AN' PARTS...
RUN FER IT...
AARGHH!

TAKE YOUR CHOICE, GENTS
... POISONED PARTS OR
MY CUTLASS!



NOW'S MY CHANCE
TO ESCAPE...NO
ONE'S WATCHING
ME... OW-WW!

NO
ONE?



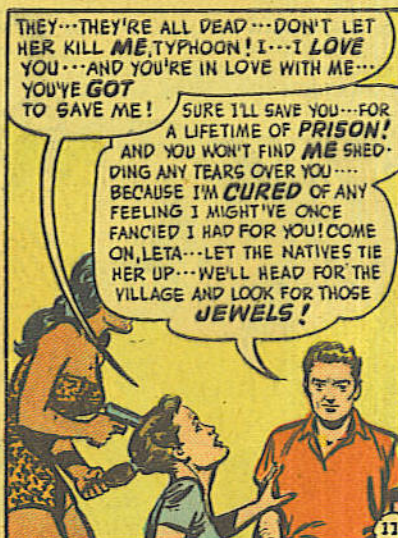
THE PYGMIES WARNED ME TO STAY
AWAY FROM THAT ANIMAL TRAP
IN THE TRAIL... RIGHT ABOUT
THERE! LET'S SEE...MAYBE
IT'S A RAT-TRAP!

POW!



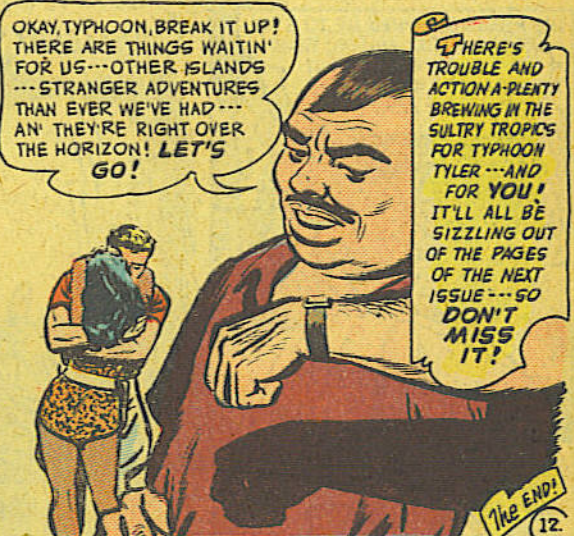
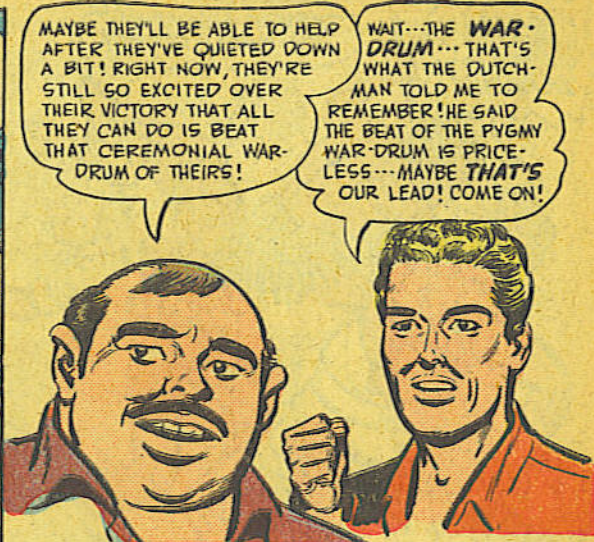
YAAAGHH!

OOPS, MY
MISTAKE...
IT'S A TRAP
FOR WILD
PIGS!



THEY...THEY'RE ALL DEAD...DON'T LET
HER KILL ME, TYPHOON! I...I LOVE
YOU...AND YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME...
YOU'VE GOT
TO SAVE ME!

SURE I'LL SAVE YOU...FOR
A LIFETIME OF PRISON!
AND YOU WON'T FIND ME SHED-
DING ANY TEARS OVER YOU...
BECAUSE I'M CURED OF ANY
FEELING I MIGHT'VE ONCE
FANCIED I HAD FOR YOU! COME
ON, LETA...LET THE NATIVES TIE
HER UP...WE'LL HEAD FOR THE
VILLAGE AND LOOK FOR THOSE
JEWELS!



ADVENTURERS into PERIL

JOHN COLTER STARTED HIS ADVENTUROUS LIFE BY JOINING THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION AS A SCOUT IN 1803. AT THE AGE OF 28! HIS STRENGTH, DARING, AND CONSTANT PASSION TO BE THE FIRST MAN TO SET FOOT IN A NEW REGION SOON EARNED HIM THE NICKNAME OF WILDMAN OF THE WEST!



BUT COLTER NEVER SLOWED DOWN---AND WAS THE FIRST OF THE EXPEDITION TO REACH THE PACIFIC OCEAN ON NOVEMBER 16th, 1805!



BUT ON THE RETURN TRIP EAST, COLTER LAGGED FARTHER AND FARTHER BEHIND AS THE EXPEDITION NEARED THE CIVILIZATION THAT THE WILDMAN HATED---AND FINALLY, IN 1806, AT A CAMP NEAR WHERE BISMARCK NOW IS...

COLTER, YOU'RE CRAZY NOT TO COME BACK EAST WITH US AND SHARE IN THE GLORY WE'LL ALL GET FOR OUR EXPLORATIONS! WHAT WILL YOU DO HERE, ALL BY YOURSELF IN THE WILDERNESS?

I WON'T BE ALONE, LIEUTENANT CLARK! I'LL HAVE PLENTY O' WILD ANIMALS AN' WILD INJUNS FER COMPANY---AN' WHAT MORE CAN A WILDMAN ASK?



AND SO, WITH A 30-POUND PACK OF AMMUNITION ON HIS BACK, HIS GUN ALWAYS AT THE READY, COLTER SET OUT ON HIS SOLITARY, PERILOUS ADVENTURE INTO THE UNTRACKED WILDERNESS! HE CROSSED AND RECROSSED THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE, EXPLORED THE TETON RANGE---AND WAS THE FIRST WHITE MAN TO DISCOVER THE VAST GEYSERS OF YELLOWSTONE!



IN THE WINTER OF 1808, THE WILDMAN OF THE WEST JOINED FORCES WITH THE WILD INDIANS OF THE WEST, HUNTING AND TRAPPING WITH A BAND OF SOME 800 FLATHEAD AND CROW INDIANS---AND THEN GOT INVOLVED IN THE TRIBAL WARS!

IT'S THE BLACKFEET--- RUN FOR THE---OHNN! I'M---SHOT!



HIT IN THE LEG, COLTER CRAWLED TO A THICKET---AND THERE TOOK SUCH A DEADLY TOLL OF THE ATTACKERS WHO TRIED TO FLUSH HIM OUT THAT THE 1500 BLACKFEET FINALLY TURNED AND FLED!

FLEE FROM THE WILD ONE---BEFORE HE SLAYS US ALL!



BUT THE BLACKFEET SWORE VENGEANCE UPON THE WHITE WARRIOR WHO HAD SLAIN SO MANY OF THEIR TRIBESMEN, AND FOLLOWED HIS TRAIL CUNNINGLY--- UNTIL ONE DAY, WHEN COLTER ROUNDED A BEND IN THE JEFFERSON RIVER---

KAI M'WAMBO LUKAH!

OH, OH, BLACKFEET AGAIN---ABOUT 800 OF 'EM! I DON'T HAVE A CHANCE THIS TIME ---I'D BETTER DO AS THEY SAY AND SURRENDER!



TO MAKE SPORT FOR HIS CAPTORS BEFORE THEY KILLED HIM, COLTER WAS ORDERED TO START RUNNING---FOR HIS FREEDOM AND HIS LIFE!

I GET IT---THOSE MUST BE THE FASTEST BRAVES OF THE TRIBE---AN' THEY'LL EACH TAKE TURNS IN SPRINTIN' AFTER ME UNTIL I'M WINDED, WHEN THE ONES WHO'VE BEEN HANGIN' BACK TAKE THEIR TIME IN COMIN' UP TUH SPEAR ME! WAL, I'LL SHORE GIVE 'EM A RUN FER THEIR WAMPUM!



WITH HIS MIND RACING AS FAST AS HIS LEGS, COLTER HEADED FOR THE MADISON FORK, FIVE MILES AWAY ---AND AT THE MILE MARK, THE INDIANS REALIZED THAT THE WILDMAN OF THE WEST WAS ALSO THE FLEETEST IN THE WEST!

THEY'VE ALL DROPPED OFF EXCEPT THIS ONE ---AN' I THINK HE'S BEGINNIN' TUH TIRE!

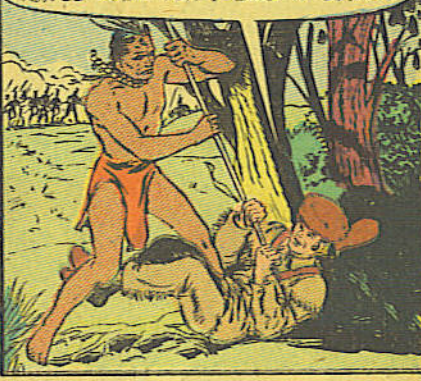


BUT SUDDENLY...



COLTER HEARD THE INDIAN RACING UP, AND TURNED OVER JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THE SPEARPOINT THAT WAS HEADED FOR HIS HEART!

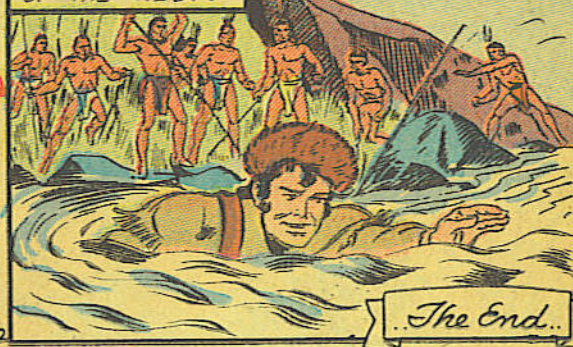
NOW, YUH RAMBUNCTIOUS REDSKIN, IF YUH WANT YORE SPEAR BACK, YUH'LL HAVE TUH PULL IT BACK!



THE INDIAN HAD THE SAME THOUGHT, AND PULLED BACK DESPERATELY---SO THAT THE SPEARHEAD CAME OFF IN COLTER'S HANDS! THEN, WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A STRIKING COUGAR---



BUT BY THIS TIME, THE OTHER INDIANS HAD COME UP---AND COLTER LED THEM A MERRY CHASE DOWN TO THE TURBULENT RAPIDS AND DEADLY WHIRLPOOLS OF THE MADISON FORK! THE BLACKFEET PAUSED AT THE RIVER'S BANK, BELIEVING THAT NO HUMAN COULD SURVIVE THAT TREACHEROUS MAELSTROM---BUT THE WILDMAN OF THE WEST MADE IT---AND LIVED TO FIGHT AGAIN IN THE CONQUEST OF THE WEST!



The End..

DANNY DANGER

in
"SING
A SONG
OF
MURDER"



STEP A LITTLE CLOSER, FOLKS... YOU'RE GOING DANGER-HUNTING WITH A RED-HEADED, HARD-FISTED PRIVATE EYE NAMED DANNY DANGER! YOU'LL MEET A QUARTET OF GRADE-A KILLERS... A GORGEOUS HUNK OF CURVY WHISTLE-BAIT... ASSORTED BURSTS OF HOT LEAD... EVEN A COUPLE OF STRAY COFFINS! YOU'LL SEE ACTION, DRAMA... LOVE! SO HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS... HERE WE GO TO SING A SONG OF MURDER!

IT ALL BEGAN ONE AFTERNOON AROUND FIVE! I WAS WALKING DOWN THE MAIN DRAG, WONDERING WHERE MY NEXT MURDER WAS COMING FROM, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS UP TO MY NECK IN BABES WHO WERE POURING OUT OF A BUILDING!

MUST BE QUITTING TIME AT A HAREM!



"I WAS ENGROSSSED IN LETTING THE SEA OF PULCHRITUDE BUFFET ME WHEN A BIG GUY CAME SLAMMING THROUGH AND CRASHED INTO ME! I WAS ABOUT TO CARESS HIS CHIN WITH A SET OF KNUCKLES WHEN I GOT A SLANT AT HIS FACE..."

WELL, I'LL BE... TEX MOORE!

DANNY! PLEASE... DON'T LET ON YOU KNOW ME...



"I FELT TEX SLIP SOMETHING INTO MY POCKET!"

BRING IT TO MY ROOM... HOTEL WESTERN... SEVEN TONIGHT! AND GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE!



"THEN HE WAS GONE, DIVING THROUGH THE CROWD! I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF A BEETLE-BROWED CHARACTER CHARGING AFTER HIM..."

MAYBE I OUGHT TO BUTT IN AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING...BUT IF TEX HAD WANTED MY HELP HE WOULD'VE SAID SO! I'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!



"AT MY OFFICE, I TOOK A GANDER AT WHAT TEX HAD SLIPPED ME! IF I'D EXPECTED A COUPLE OF CROWN JEWELS, I WAS IN FOR A 'JOLT!'"

HUH! JUST A CHEAP IMITATION SILVER CIGARETTE CASE!

DANNY DANGER!
YOU CAN'T EVEN PAY THE OFFICE RENT --AND YOU SQUANDER MONEY ON A TRINKET LIKE THAT! WILL YOU **EVER** GROW UP?



"I DIDN'T KNOW THEN, BUT MY SECRETARY EMMY HAD SOMETHING THERE...I MEAN ABOUT NEVER GROWING UP! I ALMOST DIDN'T LATER!"

I DON'T SAVVY WHAT MAKES THIS THING SO **IMPORTANT!** BUT TEX CAN FILL IN THE BLANKS TONIGHT!

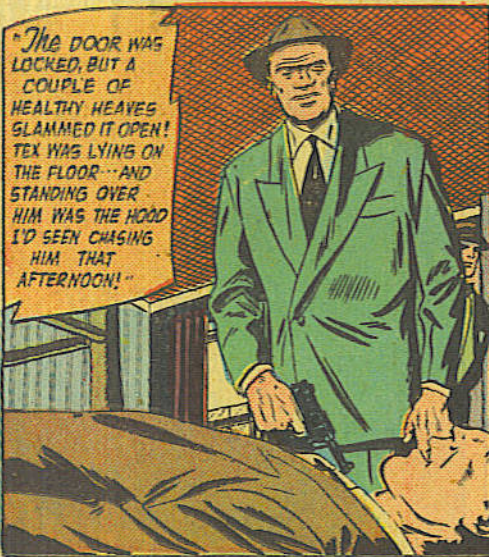


PROMPTLY AT SEVEN I WAS HEADING FOR TEX'S HOTEL ROOM! BUT JUST AS I REACHED THE DOOR..."

HOLY SMOKE... THAT WAS A **SHOT!**



"THE DOOR WAS LOCKED, BUT A COUPLE OF HEALTHY HEAVES GLAMMED IT OPEN! TEX WAS LYING ON THE FLOOR --AND STANDING OVER HIM WAS THE HOOB I'D BEEN CHASING HIM THAT AFTERNOON!"



"I MADE UP MY MIND FAST! YOU HAVE TO IN MY BUSINESS... OR ELSE!"



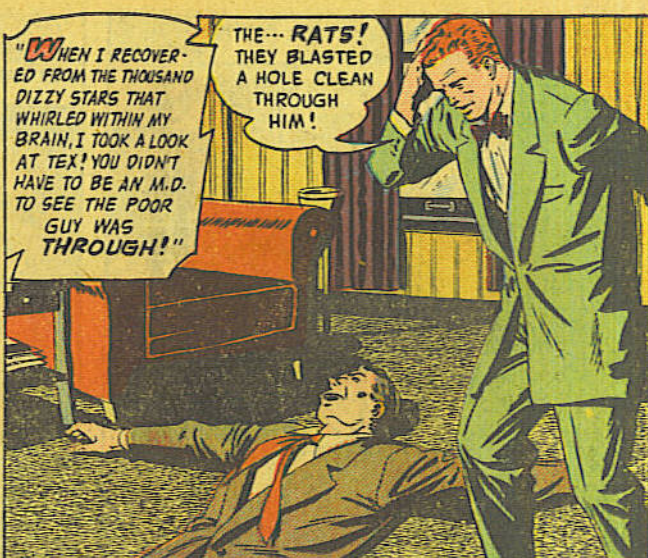
"BEETLE-BROW WENT DOWN... BUT HE HAD A PLAYMATE THAT NEEDED MY ATTENTION!"





"IT WAS THEN THE CEILING FELL IN ON ME!"

NO TIME TO LOOK FOR THE CIGARETTE CASE NOW! LET'S GO, BORIS... THE POLICE MAY BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



"WHEN I RECOVERED FROM THE THOUSAND DIZZY STARS THAT WHIRLED WITHIN MY BRAIN, I TOOK A LOOK AT TEX! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE AN M.D. TO SEE THE POOR GUY WAS THROUGH!"

THE... RATS! THEY BLASTED A HOLE CLEAN THROUGH HIM!

"THEN I SAW SOMETHING ELSE... SOMETHING CLENCHED IN ONE OF HIS HANDS! IT WAS A PIECE OF PAPER! ON IT WAS SCRRAWLED..."

Damn! They're closing in on me. If I don't get out of this alive, take the cigarette case to Karl Schmidt at 321 Clinton Street. But be careful! There's more danger than you've ever dreamed of! ... I hope.

"I'D JUST HAD TIME TO READ THE NOTE WHEN I HEARD HEAVY FOOTSTEPS FROM THE CORRIDOR... FAMILIAR FOOTSTEPS!"



ONLY ONE PAIR OF BROGANS COULD MAKE THAT NOISE!

"I WAS RIGHT! IT WAS MY OLD SPARRING PARTNER, INSPECTOR GRAVEL OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD!"



YOU AGAIN, DANGER!

HELLO, INSPECTOR! YOU LOOK AS PRETTY AS EVER!

EVERY TIME I FIND A CORPSE, I FIND YOU HANGING AROUND! BUT THIS IS THE PAY-OFF! YOU'RE THROUGH, DANGER! I GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS FOR MURDER!



DON'T BE RIDIC, SWEET-HEART! TAKE A LOOK AT MY GUN! EVEN YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE IT HASN'T BEEN FIRED! AND BALLISTICS TESTS ON THE BULLET IN THIS MAN'S BODY WILL PROVE IT CAME FROM ANOTHER CANNON!



"TEX HAD BEEN A RIGHT GUN AND I FIGURED I'D LIKE TO NAIL HIS KILLER MYSELF! SO I CLAMMED UP ABOUT THE CIGARETTE CASE AND THE NOTE WHEN INSPECTOR GRAVEL QUIZZED ME!"



YEAH, I KNOW HIM... AN OLD PAL! MET HIM EARLIER, TODAY AND HE ASKED ME TO COME HERE AND SEE HIM! I DID... AND FOUND THIS!



MAYBE I BELIEVE YOU AND MAYBE I DON'T! BUT I'M GOING TO FRISK YOU JUST THE SAME, TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!



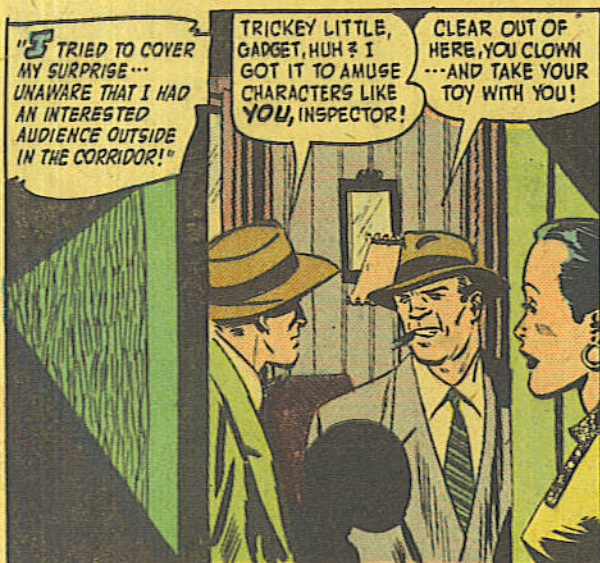
"MY HEART THUMPED WHEN HE TOOK OUT THE CIGARETTE CASE AND OPENED IT..."

HMM...NOTHING ON YOU! BUT JUST 50'S IT WON'T BE A TOTAL LOSS, I'M MOOCHING ONE OF YOUR CIGARETTES!



"HE PULLED OUT A SMOKE...AND THEN I'LL SWEAR I JUMPED TWO FEET! FOR THE CIGARETTE CASE STARTED PLAYING A TUNE!"

WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES...?!



"I TRIED TO COVER MY SURPRISE... UNAWARE THAT I HAD AN INTERESTED AUDIENCE OUTSIDE IN THE CORRIDOR!"

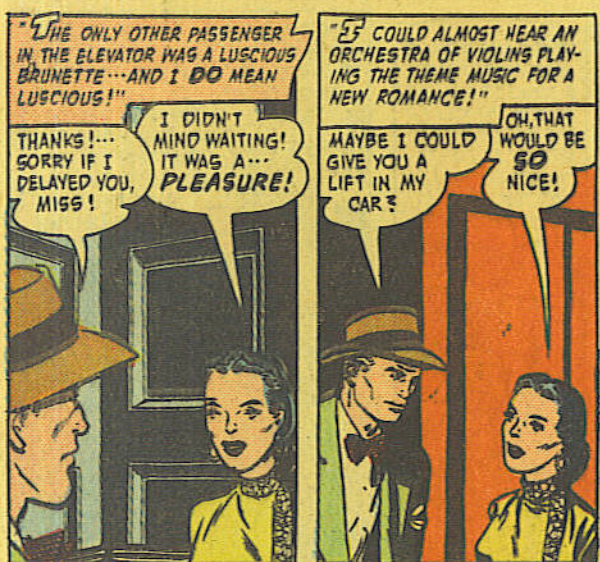
TRICKEY LITTLE, GADGET, HUH? I GOT IT TO AMUSE CHARACTERS LIKE YOU, INSPECTOR!

CLEAR OUT OF HERE, YOU CLOWN...AND TAKE YOUR TOY WITH YOU!

"I CLEARED OUT ALL RIGHT, MY MIND DOING HIP-UPS! IT SEEMED CLEAR THAT THERE WAS A MUSIC BOX BUILT INTO THE CIGARETTE CASE, GEARED TO PLAY WHEN A SMOKE WAS REMOVED! BUT WHAT WAS THE SECRET...THE REASON WHY THE OBJECT WAS SO VALUABLE AND WHY BEETLE-BROW HAD KNOCKED OFF TEX?"



MAYBE THIS KARL SCHMIDT HOMBRE, WHOEVER HE IS, CAN GIVE ME THE SCORE! I'D BETTER HEAD FOR THERE RIGHT NOW...HOLD IT! DOWN!



"THE ONLY OTHER PASSENGER IN THE ELEVATOR WAS A LUSCIOUS BRUNETTE...AND I DO MEAN LUSCIOUS!"

THANKS!... GORRY IF I DELAYED YOU, MISS!

I DIDN'T MIND WAITING! IT WAS A... PLEASURE!

"I COULD ALMOST HEAR AN ORCHESTRA OF VIOLINS PLAYING THE THEME MUSIC FOR A NEW ROMANCE!"

MAYBE I COULD GIVE YOU A LIFT IN MY CAR?

OH, THAT WOULD BE SO NICE!



"IT WAS WONDERFUL, HELPING HER INTO MY CAR! SO WONDERFUL, THAT I DIDN'T NOTICE WHAT WAS GOING ON ACROSS THE STREET!"

THERE HE IS NOW...WE CAN GET BUSY! MAKE SURE YOUR GUN'S READY!

"WHAT A THRILL BOWLING ALONG WITH HER AT MY SIDE...AND WHAT A SURPRISE SHE PULLED!"

MAYBE IF YOU AREN'T IN A HURRY WE MIGHT...

GIVE ME THAT CIGARETTE CASE...BEFORE I LET DAYLIGHT THROUGH YOU!

"SO IT WAS THE CIGARETTE CASE SHE WAS INTERESTED IN...NOT POOR LI'L DANNY! I ACTED...FAST!"

FUNNY, BUT I DON'T LIKE GUNS POINTED AT ME BY PRETTY GIRLS!

"THEN A STRANGE THING HAPPENED! HER GUN WAS LITERALLY KNOCKED OUT OF HER HAND...AS IF BY MAGIC!"

OHMMMM!

BANG!

"ON THE NEXT SECOND, I KNEW IT HADN'T BEEN MAGIC, BUT A BULLET...ONE OF SEVERAL THAT WERE BEING PUMPED FROM A CAR COMING AFTER US!"

PEOPLE DON'T SEEM TO LIKE ME ANY MORE...WHICH COULD BE FATAL!

BANG!
BANG!

"I RANG UP FULL SPEED AHEAD! A LOADED FARM WAGON ALMOST CUT ME OFF..."

HEY!

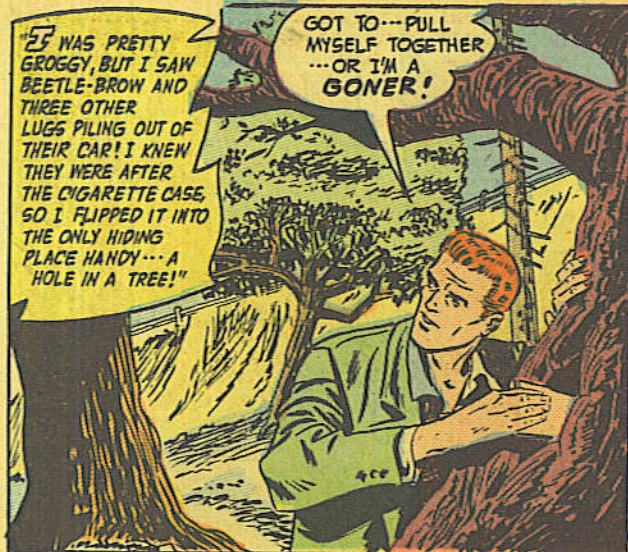
SURE, PAL! THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT IT WAS!

"WE HAD LEFT TOWN FAR BEHIND AND I WAS HOPING WE'D OUTRUN THE GOONS IN THE REAR BACK OF US WHEN...BAM! A BLUE FOUND A REAR TIRE AND WE TOOK OFF INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER!"

CRASH!

"DIMLY, I SAW THE DOLL PICK HERSELF UP AND HAVE HERSELF SCARCE! I TRIED TO FOLLOW, BUT MY LEGS WOULDN'T OBEY!"

THERE HE IS! WE'VE GOT HIM!



"I WAS PRETTY GROGGY, BUT I SAW BEETLE-BROW AND THREE OTHER LUGS PILING OUT OF THEIR CAR! I KNEW THEY WERE AFTER THE CIGARETTE CASE, SO I FLIPPED IT INTO THE ONLY HIDING PLACE HANDY... A HOLE IN A TREE!"

GOT TO...PULL MYSELF TOGETHER...OR I'M A GONER!



GIVE US THE... OOF!

POW!



"AFTER THAT, THINGS GOT A LITTLE HECTIC!"

BANG!

SPLASH!



TRY KNOCKING ON WOOD, PAL!

BONK!



"BUT THEN..."

THUD!



"WHEN MY HEAD STOPPED IMITATING A ROULETTE WHEEL, I FOUND MYSELF BEING HELD ERECT BY A COUPLE OF PUG-UGLIES..."



HAND OVER THE CIGARETTE CASE...OR TELL US WHERE IT IS!

CIGARETTE CASE? I...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!



"THEY SEARCHED ME...AND THEN BEETLE-BROW LET ME HAVE IT ACROSS THE KISSER!"

WE'LL SOON LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!

BAH!



"THEN THEY WENT TO WORK ON ME! I WON'T GO INTO A BLOW-BY-BLOW DESCRIPTION... I COULDN'T! THEY CAME TOO FAST AND TOO HARD! BUT I WOULDN'T TALK!"

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! TELL US WHERE THAT CIGARETTE CASE IS...OR BE KILLED! I'LL COUNT TO THREE...
ONE...



"JUST THEN..."

THERE'S THE SMART GUY WHO TIPPED OVER OUR LOAD OF HAY BACK YONDER! LOOKS LIKE HE'S GETTIN' A WELL-DESERVED GOIN'-OVER! LET'S GIT THERE WHILE HE'S IN CONDITION TO PAY US DAMAGES!

GIT UP!



NED! THEM FELLERS GOT GUNS! WE'RE BUTTIN' INTO SOME-THIN' WE SHOULDN'T OUGHTA!

...TWO!...
...WHAT...



"THE ARRIVAL OF THAT LOAD OF HAY CAME JUST AT THE RIGHT MOMENT! IT WAS A DIVERSION...AND, BROTHER, I WAS ON MY FEET AND AWAY FROM THERE LIKE NOTHING HUMAN!"

STOP!



"THE WAGON HAD STOPPED ON THE SLOPING EDGE OF THE ROAD...AND IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH EFFORT TO HEAVE IT OVER!"

OKAY, PALS
...THIS IS FOR YOU!



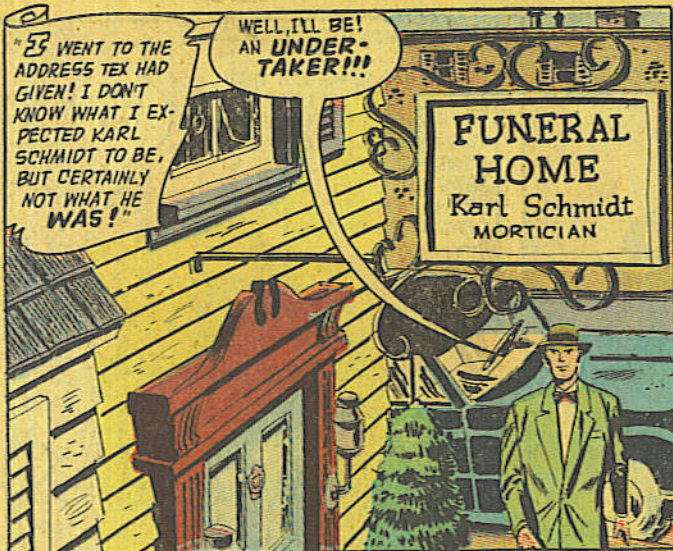
"EVERYTHING WORKED SLICK! WHILE THEY WERE PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK IN THE HAY, I GRABBED THEIR CAR AND GOT GOING!"

I'LL HAVE TO STALL AROUND OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL THOSE CHARACTERS CLEAR OUT, BEFORE I CAN GO BACK AND GET THE CIGARETTE CASE!



"IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES THE JOINT SEEMED DESERTED! THE FARMERS HAD TAKEN THEIR WAGON AND GONE, LEAVING THE LOAD OF HAY WHERE IT WAS! I GUESS THEY FIGURED IT WAS JINKED!"

THE SOONER I UNLOAD THIS CIGARETTE CASE ON KARL SCHMIDT, THE HEALTHIER!



"THE STORY CAME OUT THEN... AND WHAT A STORY IT WAS! A SCIENTIST UNCLE OF ANNA'S HAD SKIPPED OUT OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA JUST AHEAD OF THE INCOMING REDS AND GOT TO THE U.S. HE'D BROUGHT ALONG HIS FORMULA FOR A NEW TYPE OF STEEL ALLOY WHICH WOULD PROVE INVALUABLE IN THE MANUFACTURE OF ARMAMENTS! AS SOON AS HIS EXPERIMENTS WERE FINISHED, HE PLANNED TO TURN OVER THE FORMULA TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT! BUT HE WAS AFRAID RED AGENTS WOULD TRACK HIM DOWN AND STEAL IT..."

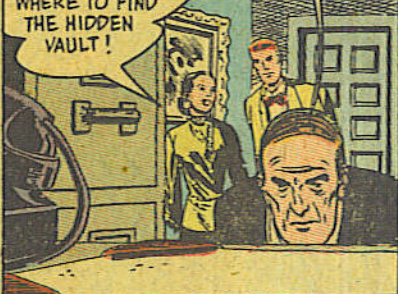
...AND UNCLE KURT HID THE FORMULA IN A SECRET VAULT WITH AN INTRICATE LOCKING DEVICE...WHICH WOULD ONLY OPEN WHEN A CERTAIN TUNE WAS PLAYED!

AH! SO THAT'S WHERE THE CIGARETTE CASE COMES IN!

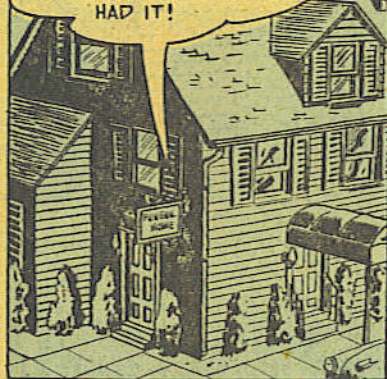


YES! HE HAD A MUSIC BOX BUILT INTO THE CASE AND GAVE IT TO ME! IN THE EVENT OF HIS DEATH, I WAS TO TAKE THE CASE TO KARL HERE... AND HE'D GIVE ME A SEALED ENVELOPE IN WHICH WERE INSTRUCTIONS ON WHERE TO FIND THE HIDDEN VAULT!

I'LL GET THE ENVELOPE NOW, ANNA!



RED AGENTS DID TRACK DOWN UNCLE KURT! THEY TORTURED HIM... AND WHEN HE WOULDN'T TALK, THEY USED DRUGS! HALF OUT OF HIS MIND HE REVEALED THAT THE CIGARETTE CASE WAS THE KEY TO WHERE THE FORMULA WAS HIDDEN... AND THAT I HAD IT!



BEFORE THEY COULD LEARN MORE, UNCLE KURT DIED! A SERVANT OF HIS MANAGED TO PHONE ME AND I KNEW I HAD TO BRING THE CIGARETTE CASE TO KARL AT ONCE! TEX MOORE WAS A GOOD FRIEND AND HE CAME WITH ME! BUT THE REDS GOT WISE AND WERE WAITING AT THE AIRPORT WHEN WE LANDED!



I TRIED TO GLIP THE CASE TO TEX, BUT THEY SAW ME... AND PURSUED HIM!

AND HE GLIPPED IT TO ME WITHOUT THE REDS GETTING WISE! THEY RUBBED TEX OUT AND WERE ABOUT TO SEARCH HIS ROOM WHEN I BARGED IN... YEAH, I GET THE PICTURE NOW! AND ALL THE TIME YOU THOUGHT I WAS ONE OF 'EM!



YES, I WAS SURE OF IT! BUT I'M SO GLAD I WAS WRONG!

HERE'S THE ENVELOPE, ANNA!

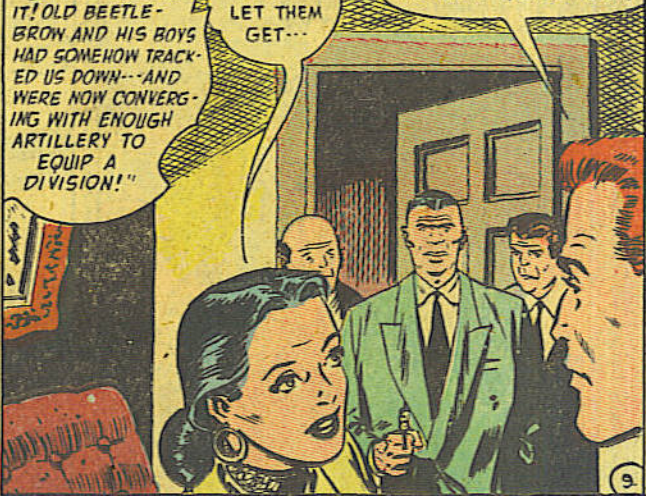
PUT UP YOUR HANDS AND GIVE ME THAT ENVELOPE AND THE CIGARETTE CASE!



"YOU'VE GUESSED IT! OLD BEETLE-BROW AND HIS BOYS HAD SOMEHOW TRACKED US DOWN... AND WERE NOW CONVERGING WITH ENOUGH ARTILLERY TO EQUIP A DIVISION!"

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T LET THEM GET...

NOTHING MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT, SWEETHEART!



YOU ARE WISE, MY RED-HEADED FRIEND... BUT **STUPID**, TOO! I WONDERED IF YOU MIGHT RETURN TO THE SCENE OF OUR LITTLE CONFERENCE, SO I LEFT BORIS TO WATCH! IT WAS EASY TO TRAIL YOU HERE!



"I FELT LIKE A BLUE-RIBBON JERK! IF I'D USED MY HEAD, WE MIGHT'VE BEEN IN THE CLEAR! AS IT WAS, THERE WASN'T ANY DOUBT IN MY MIND NOW THAT THIS WAS THE LAST ROUND-UP FOR THE THREE OF US! BUT BEETLE-BROW HAD OTHER IDEAS, FORTUNATELY!"



OF COURSE, YOU MAY BE PLAYING A TRICK! MAYBE THIS CASE AND THE ENVELOPE WILL LEAD US TO THE FORMULA... AND MAYBE NOT! IN ANY EVENT, I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU'RE IMPRISONED HERE UNTIL WE'RE **SURE!**



"WE WERE PUSHED INTO A DARK STORAGE ROOM... BUT IT WAS NO DARKER THAN OUR PROSPECTS!"

IF WE DON'T FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR, WE'LL BE BACK... AND THINGS WILL GO HARD FOR YOU! BUT IF WE DO, AT LEAST WE CAN PROMISE YOU A **QUICK DEATH!**

THANKS, PAL, FOR THAT SOFT HEART OF YOURS!



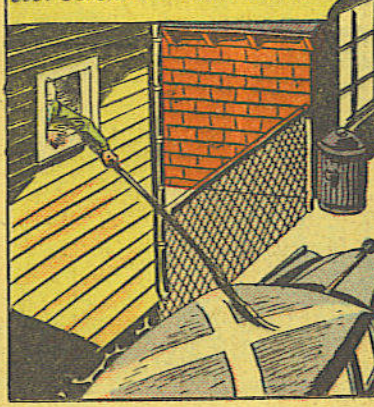
"WE WERE ALONE NOW... PRISONERS... WITH THE ONLY WINDOW A SLIT SCARCELY LARGE ENOUGH FOR A CAT TO GET OUT! JUST THE SAME, I CLIMBED UP ON A COFFIN..."

HEY! THEY PARKED THEIR CAR DIRECTLY BELOW THIS WINDOW!



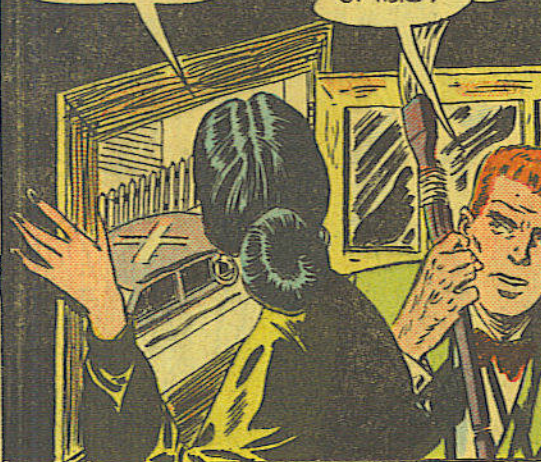
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO? WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP THEM EVEN IF WE **SHOULD** ESCAPE! WITH THE ENVELOPE GONE, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE FORMULA IS HIDDEN!

"A TERRIFIC IDEA SIZZLED THROUGH MY BRAIN! LASHING A PAINT BRUSH TO THE END OF A LONG STICK, I DIPPED IT INTO A POT OF WHITE PAINT! THEN, PUSHING THE STICK THROUGH THE WINDOW, I PAINTED A BIG WHITE X ON THE TOP OF THE REDS' CAR JUST BEFORE THEY DROVE AWAY!"

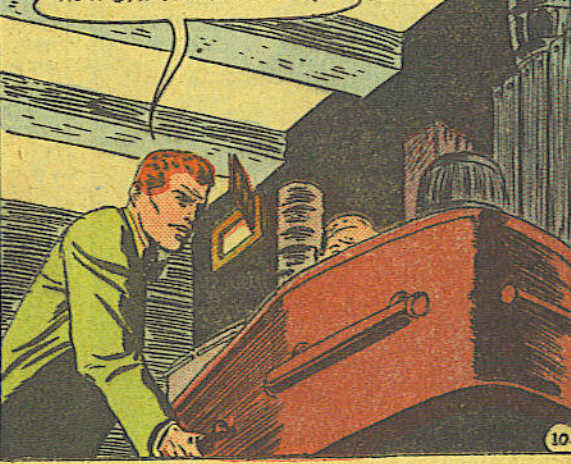


BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU PAINTED THAT MARK ON THEIR CAR!

SO WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND IT AND FOLLOW IT WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE!



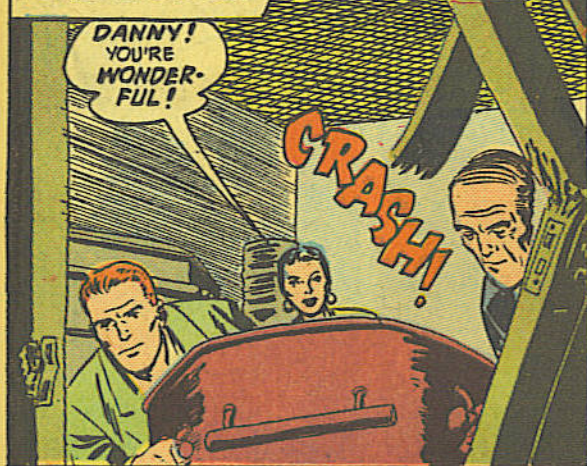
COME ON, KARL! A COFFIN MAY BE THE THING TO BURY PEOPLE IN, BUT WE'RE GOING TO DO A SWITCH AND USE IT TO GET OUT... AS A **BATTERING RAM!**



"I WASN'T SURE IF IT WOULD WORK! BUT AFTER A DOZEN HARD RAMMINGS, THE DOOR GAVE UP THE GHOST... AND THE ROOM GAVE UP US!"

DANNY!
YOU'RE
WONDER-
FUL!

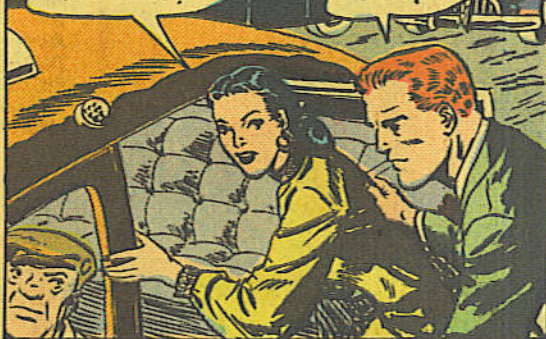
CRASH!



"I DIDN'T WASTE TIME ON AGREEING, BUT BORROWED A GUN FROM KARL! LEAVING HIM BEHIND, ANNA AND I SPRINTED FOR THE STREET..."

BUT HOW CAN WE EVER EXPECT TO SPOT THEIR CAR? WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THE X FROM THE STREET!

SURE, BABY... BUT WE'RE GOING TO MAKE LIKE **CLOUDS!**... THE AIRPORT, DRIVER! AND FAST!



"WHEN WE GOT THERE, OUR LUCK WAS IN! PORKY SMITH HAD HIS LIGHT PLANE ON THE LINE, THE MILL TURNING OVER! SOMEBODY SAID PORKY WAS IN AT THE LUNCH COUNTER HAVING A CUP OF COFFEE..."

TELL PORKY TO DRINK HIS COFFEE SLOWLY! I'M BORROWING THIS CRATE!



"WE CRUISED OVER THE CITY TWICE! THERE WAS A LOT OF TRAFFIC, BUT WE DIDN'T GLIMPSE ANY WHITE-CROSSED TOPS! THEN I SWUNG THE SHIP BEYOND TOWN, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, ANNA LET OUT A YELP!"

DANNY!
LOOK!
DOWN
THERE!



"SURE ENOUGH, A CAR BEARING A WHITE X WAS BOILING ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD! IT SWUNG OFF THE ROAD, INTO A LANE LEADING TO A FARMHOUSE..."

THAT'S A FARM MY UNCLE USED TO OWN! BUT IT'S BEEN CLOSED UP FOR YEARS!

IT'LL BE HOLDING OPEN HOUSE SOON. FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS! HANG ON! I'M GOING TO LAND BACK OF THOSE HILLS SO THEY WON'T NOTICE US!

"I PUT HER DOWN EASILY AND ANNA AND I MADE FOR THE FARMHOUSE! THE PLACE WAS SHUTTERED AND SILENT! BUT BEETLE-BROW'S CAR WAS PARKED IN FRONT WITH ONE OF HIS CHUMS ACTING AS LOOK-OUT! I TOOK CARE OF HIM!"



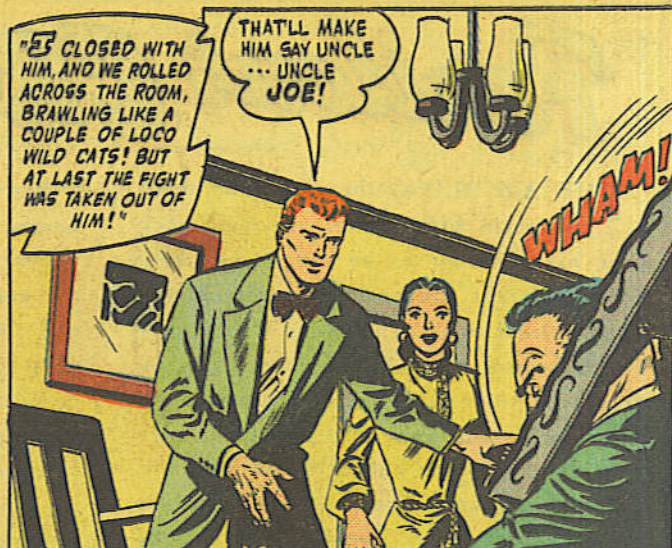
"THE FRONT DOOR WAS OPEN AND WE SLIPPED INSIDE! VOICES WERE COMING FROM A ROOM OFF THE HALL..."

READ THOSE INSTRUCTIONS AGAIN, BORIS!

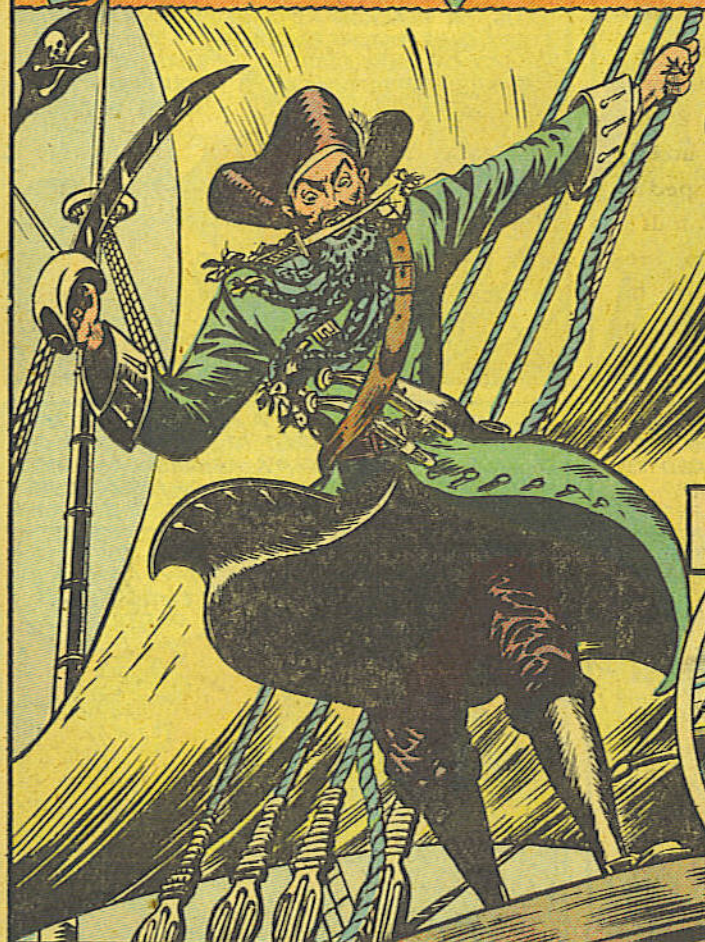
HMM... "STAND IN FRONT OF FIRE-PLACE, REMOVE CIGARETTE FROM CASE. LET MUSIC PLAY!"







BLACKBEARD, THE PIRATE PERIL



ONE OF THE MOST SAVAGE AND BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATES EVER TO SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS WAS CAPTAIN EDWARD TEACH, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS **BLACKBEARD!** WITH A BEARD AS BLACK AS NIGHT, AND A HEART AS BLACK AS HIS BEARD, TEACH BECAME THE TERROR OF THE BOUNDING MAIN IN ONLY TWO SHORT YEARS AS PIRATE CAPTAIN... UNTIL HE FINALLY MET HIS MATCH...AND HIS GRISLY END!

BLACKBEARD STARTED HIS EVIL CAREER AS A MATE UNDER THE PIRATE CAPTAIN HORNIGOLD IN THE EARLY 1700'S...

TEACH...STAND BY TO LEAD THE BOARDIN' PARTY!

AYE, AYE, CAPN!



DIE, YA BLOODY SWABS --DIE!

HE'S A **BLACK-BEARDED DEMON** --- WE...WE SURRENDER!



WITH HIS VICIOUSNESS AND CUNNING, BLACKBEARD SOON WON A PRIZE VESSEL OF HIS OWN...A FORTY-CANNON SHIP WHICH HE RENAMED THE **QUEEN ANNE'S REVENGE!**

GIVE 'EM A BROADSIDE...AN' THEN STAND BY TO BOARD!



AYE, AYE, CAPN BLACKBEARD!

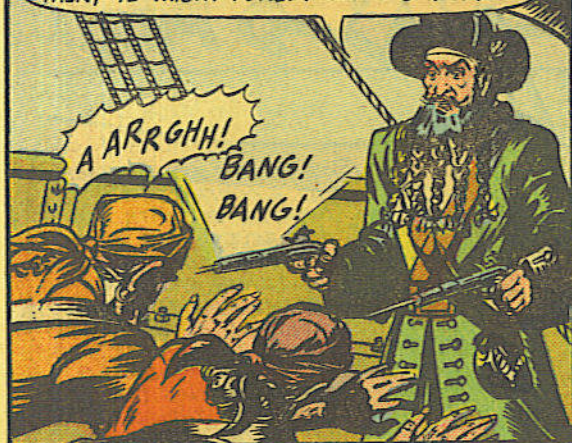
BLACKBEARD SOON BECAME THE SCOURGE OF THE ATLANTIC, RAVAGING SHIPPING FROM THE COASTS OF LABRADOR TO BRAZIL...EVEN DEFEATING THE H.M.S. **SCARBOROUGH**, A BRITISH MAN-OF-WAR WHICH WAS UNDER ORDERS TO GET THE **QUEEN ANNE'S REVENGE** AT ANY COST!

BLACKBEARD IS OUTMANEUVERING AND OUTSHOOTING US... WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP THE CHASE OR HE'LL SINK US!



EVEN HIS OWN CREW MEMBERS WEREN'T IMMUNE FROM BLACKBEARD'S FEROCITY AND CRUELTY...

IF I DIDN'T KILL ONE OR TWO OF YE NOW AN' THEN, YE MIGHT FERGET WHO'S CAPTAIN!



FOR WEEKS BLACKBEARD LAY OFF CHARLESTON, RAVAGING EVERY SHIP THAT TRIED TO ENTER OR LEAVE THE BUSTLING HARBOR...AND THEN THE INFAMOUS PIRATE INSOLENTLY SENT HIS LIEUTENANT ASHORE WITH A MESSAGE FOR THE MAYOR...

THERE'S A LIST OF MEDICINES WE NEED--EITHER YE GIVE IT TO US, OR BLACKBEARD'LL KILL EVERY CHARLESTON PRISONER WE GOT ON OUR SHIP!

MY...MY OWN SON IS ONE OF THOSE PRISONERS...YOU CAN BE SURE WE'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT!



THE SWAGGERING PIRATES RAN ROUGHSHOD OVER THE ENTIRE TOWN WHILE WAITING FOR THEIR LIST TO BE FILLED...AND NOONE DARED TO STRIKE BACK FOR FEAR THAT BLACKBEARD WOULD RETALIATE AGAINST THE PRISONERS!

HAW-HAW-HAW!

BANG! BANG!



HIS HOLDS LADEN WITH A FABULOUS FORTUNE, BLACKBEARD DECIDED TO SPEND SOME OF IT IN A LIFE OF REVELRY ASHORE...AND WAS WILLING TO PART WITH SOME OF HIS LOOT AS A BRIBE FOR THE CORRUPT BRITISH GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA...

ALL O' THAT'S YERS, GUV'NOR...IF YE GIVE ME AN' MY MEN A PARDON!

FOR THIS I'LL GIVE YOU A THOUSAND PARDONS!



BLACKBEARD THEN SETTLED DOWN TO A RIOTOUS LIFE OF WINING AND DINING WITH THE GOVERNOR'S SOCIETY FRIENDS ASHORE...WITH THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF OFFICIATING AT THE PIRATE'S FOURTEENTH MARRIAGE!



AND WHENEVER MONEY RAN LOW, BLACKBEARD MERELY LAY LOW WITH HIS SHALLOW-DRAUGHT SHIP IN A CAROLINA INLET AND PLUNDERED PASSING MERCHANT VESSELS TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT!

THERE'S A PRIZE! SHE'S LOW IN THE WATER--HER HOLD MUST BE HEAVY WITH BOOTY FER US! FIRE, ME HEARTIES!



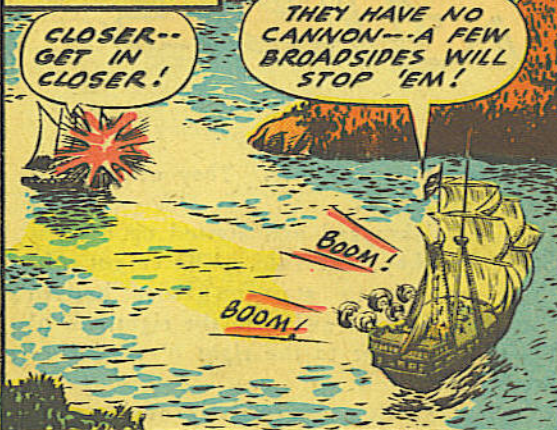
KNOWING THAT IT WAS USELESS TO APPEAL TO THE NORTH CAROLINA AUTHORITIES, THE MERCHANTS TURNED IN DESPERATION TO THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA, WHO PROMISED TO RID THE COAST OF BLACKBEARD!

LIEUTENANT MAYNARD, I'M PUTTING A COMPANY OF SOLDIERS AND A SHIP UNDER YOUR COMMAND...AND I WANT BLACKBEARD'S HEAD!

VERY WELL, GOV'NOR... IT WILL BE DONE!



UNDAUNTED BY THE FACT THAT HE HAD NO CANNON TO MATCH BLACKBEARD'S FORTY HEAVY GUNS, THE INTREPID BRITISH OFFICER TRAPPED THE QUEEN ANNE'S REVENGE IN A CAROLINA TIDAL INLET ONE DAY...



CLOSER--
GET IN
CLOSER!

THEY HAVE NO
CANNON--A FEW
BROADSIDES WILL
STOP 'EM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

THE FIRST BROADSIDE SMASHED THE BRITISH SHIP'S MAST AND RIGGING, KILLING 20 MEN... WHILE MAYNARD COULD RETALIATE ONLY WITH FUTILE SMALL ARMS FIRE! BUT THEN, A GUST OF WIND CAME TO THE RESCUE OF THE BRITISH...



LOOK, LIEUTENANT--THAT
WIND SWUNG THEIR SHIP'S
BOW TOWARDS US--THEY
CAN'T USE THEIR
BROADSIDES NOW!

QUICK--TELL THE
CREW TO CLOSE THE
GAP! THEN ORDER
ALL THE SOLDIERS
BELOW DECKS--SO
THE DECK WILL BE
CLEAR EXCEPT FOR
THE HELMSMAN
AND ME!

AS THE SHIPS TOUCHED...

THEIR DECK'S DESERTED
EXCEPT FOR THOSE TWO
---BOARD 'EM, ME
LADS! CUT 'EM
TO RIBBONS!



BUT AS THE BRITISH SOLDIERS
ROSE FROM THEIR HIDING
PLACES...



IT'S A TRAP
--YAAAGHH!

THE PIRATES WENT DOWN IN
THE WITHERING FIRE--AND
THEN BLACKBEARD LEAPED INTO
THE FRAY, ONLY TO BE OUTSHOT
BY THE MAN WHO HAD OUTSMARTED
HIM!



YE BLOODY SWAB, I'LL CUT
YER HEART OUT FER THIS!

BANG!

THE INFURIATED PIRATE CHARGED BEFORE MAYNARD COULD RELOAD--AND THE BRITISHER BARELY HAD TIME TO DRAW HIS SWORD BEFORE BLACKBEARD STRUCK WITH ALL HIS BRUTE STRENGTH!



HA...YER SWORD'S
BROKEN--NOW YER
AT MY MERCY!

YOU
FORGET...



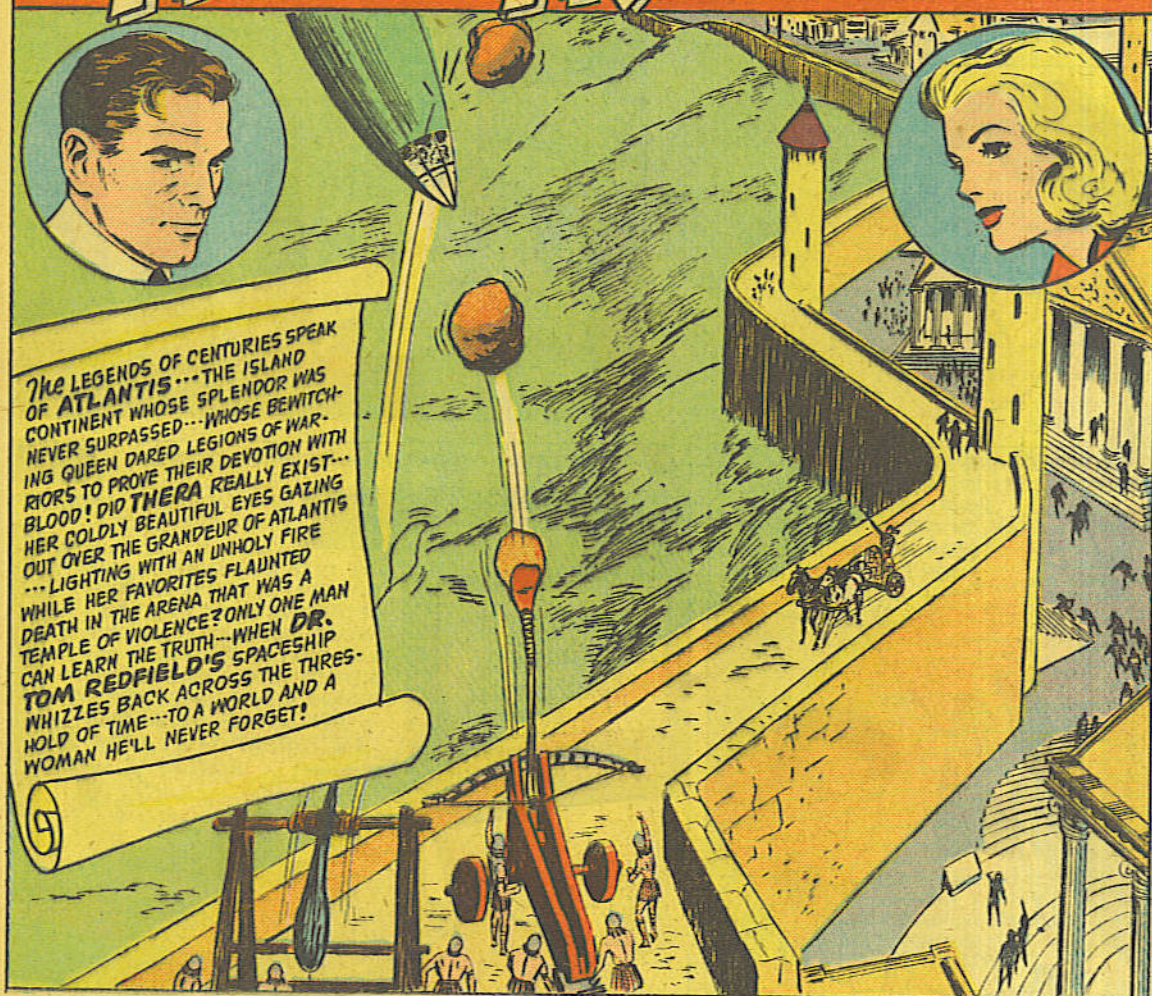
---I STILL HAVE
HALF A SWORD
---THE JAGGED
HALF!

YAAAGHH!

AT BLACKBEARD'S DEATH, THE REMAINING PIRATES SURRENDERED--TO BE CAST INTO IRONS AND LATER HANGED IN PORT! THE GUILTY GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA DIED OF A HEART ATTACK A FEW DAYS LATER--AND AS FOR BLACKBEARD... WELL, HIS HEAD ENDED UP ON THE BOWSPRIT OF MAYNARD'S SHIP, WITH THE BLACK BEARD FLUTTERING IN THE SEA-BREEZE!

The End

The TIME TRAVELERS



ONE NIGHT... AT DR. REDFIELD'S SPACESHIP LABORATORY...

TOM...LOOK! THERE'S SOME KIND OF WEIRD GLOW IN THE SKY!

IT'S A PLANE, PEGGY... SKY-WRITING WITH PHOSPHORESCENT VAPOR!



CAN YOU MAKE OUT THE MESSAGE? THE WORLD...BELONGS...

GOO

THERE'S THE REST OF IT! TO...EMPEROR...EGO!



EMPEROR EGO... AGAIN! FOR MONTHS NOW, HIS NAME HAS APPEARED EVERYWHERE... EVEN MARKED OUT ON MOUNTAINSIDES WITH FIERY TORCHES! GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS HAVE FOUND HIS WARNINGS ON THEIR DESKS... HIS GLOATING VOICE HAS BROKEN INTO DOZENS OF RADIO PROGRAMS... AND **STILL** NO ONE KNOWS WHO HE IS, OR WHAT HIS WAR OF NERVES IS LEADING UP TO!



EMPEROR EGO'S VERY NAME GIVES HIM AWAY, TOM... HE'S MERELY A MADMAN WITH A WILD DESIRE FOR **POWER!**

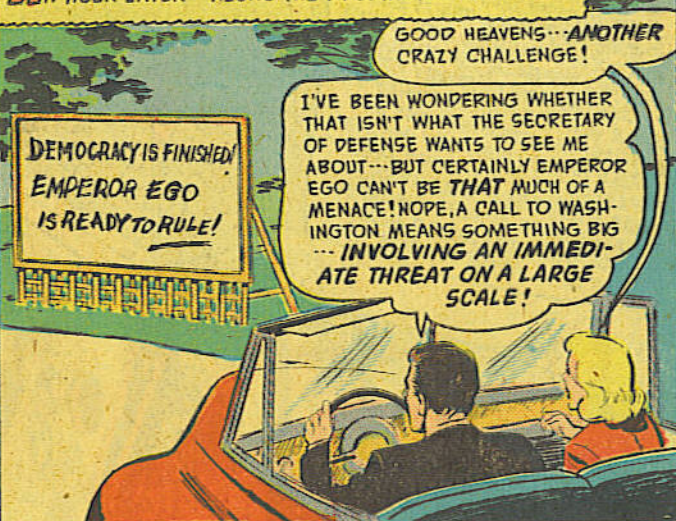
I WONDER! WHEN MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE HEARD ABOUT EMPEROR EGO IN JUST A FEW WEEKS... WITH TENSION MOUNTING THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY... HE CAN'T BE JUST A HARMLESS CRACKPOT! HE'S A SHREWD PLANNER AND ORGANIZER... AND THE SCOPE OF HIS ACTIVITIES SHOWS HE HAS DOZENS OF CONFEDERATES EAGER TO CARRY OUT HIS ORDERS!



DR. REDFIELD... THIS IS THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE! SORRY TO DISTURB YOU AT THIS HOUR... BUT IT'S A MATTER OF GREATEST URGENCY! CAN YOU REACH WASHINGTON FIRST THING IN THE MORNING?



AN HOUR LATER... ALONG THE WASHINGTON TURNPIKE...



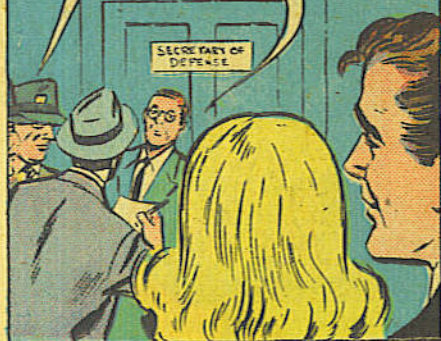
GOOD HEAVENS... ANOTHER CRAZY CHALLENGE!

I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHETHER THAT ISN'T WHAT THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE WANTS TO SEE ME ABOUT... BUT CERTAINLY EMPEROR EGO CAN'T BE THAT MUCH OF A MENACE! NOPE, A CALL TO WASHINGTON MEANS SOMETHING BIG... INVOLVING AN IMMEDIATE THREAT ON A LARGE SCALE!

SOON AFTERWARD... AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT...

WHAT'S UP? HOW COME THE BIG BOSS IS HERE THIS LATE?

SORRY, GENTLEMEN... NO PRESS RELEASES! THE ENTIRE MATTER IS **TOP SECRET!**



I'M GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO GET HERE, DR. REDFIELD... THE SECRETARY IS WAITING INSIDE!

GOSH... THAT IS DR. REDFIELD! WHAT A STORY THIS MUST BE!



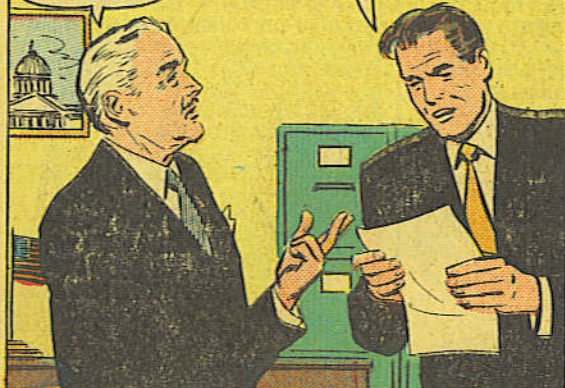
DR. REDFIELD... YOUR SPACESHIP IS MORE THAN AN AMAZING INVENTION! AS A MACHINE THAT CAN SPAN BOTH TIME AND THE UNIVERSE, IT CAN ACTUALLY CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY... WHICH MAKES IT A FAR MORE FORMIDABLE WEAPON THAN THE ATOM BOMB!

I'M AWARE OF THAT, MR. SECRETARY! IN FACT... THAT'S WHY I DECIDED TO SAFEGUARD THE SPACESHIP PLANS BY ENTRUSTING THEM TO THE WAR DEPARTMENT FILES!



YES...WE HAD THE SPACESHIP PLANS! BUT THEY'RE MISSING, DR. REDFIELD...AND THAT'S WHAT WE FOUND IN THE OTHERWISE EMPTY FOLDER!

"THE SPACESHIP BELONGS TO EMPEROR EGO TODAY...THE WORLD SHALL BELONG TO EMPEROR EGO TOMORROW!"



GREAT GUNS...THIS MESSAGE IS DATED THREE MONTHS AGO! IF EMPEROR EGO'S GOT AN ORGANIZATION BIG ENOUGH TO BLANKET THE COUNTRY WITH THREATS...YOU CAN BET HE'S HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO BUILD THAT SPACESHIP!

A WAR DEPARTMENT CLERK VANISHED THE DAY AFTER THE MESSAGE WAS WRITTEN...AND THERE'S NO DOUBT HE'S ONE OF EMPEROR EGO'S AGENTS...THE MAN WHO STOLE THE PLANS! THE FBI HAS MADE A COUNTRYWIDE SEARCH FOR HIM WITHOUT RESULT, AND NOW WE'VE GOT TO FALL BACK ON A LAST RESORT...YOUR SPACE-SHIP!



IT'S TRUE MY SPACESHIP IS EQUIPPED WITH A TIME MACHINE...WHICH CAN BE SWITCHED BACK TO THE NIGHT THE PLANS WERE STOLEN! BUT SINCE THE TIME MACHINE MUST BE FOCUSED ON A PARTICULAR PLACE...IT CAN'T BE USED DIRECTLY TO REVEAL EMPEROR EGO'S HIDEOUT! ALL I CAN DO IS BEAM THE DEVICE BACK HERE...THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY...AND HOPE IT'LL PROVIDE A CLUE TO EMPEROR EGO'S WHEREABOUTS!

DO YOUR BEST, REDFIELD! I NEED HARDLY TELL YOU WHAT THIS MEANS TO THE ENTIRE NATION!

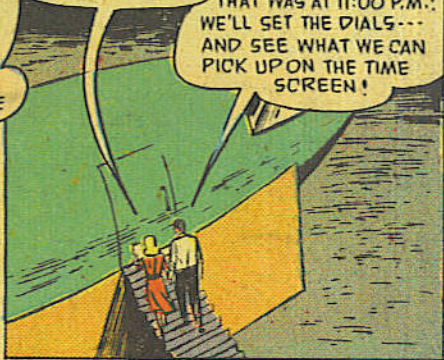
DON'T WORRY, MR. SECRETARY! I INVENTED THE SPACESHIP TO SERVE SCIENCE AND HUMANITY...AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT WIND UP IN THE HANDS OF A WOULD-BE TYRANT! I'LL STOP OFF AT YOUR SECURITY OFFICE FOR A FEW RECORDS...AND THEN IT'LL BE UP TO THE TIME MACHINE!



Hours Later...Back at the Spaceship Launching Ground...

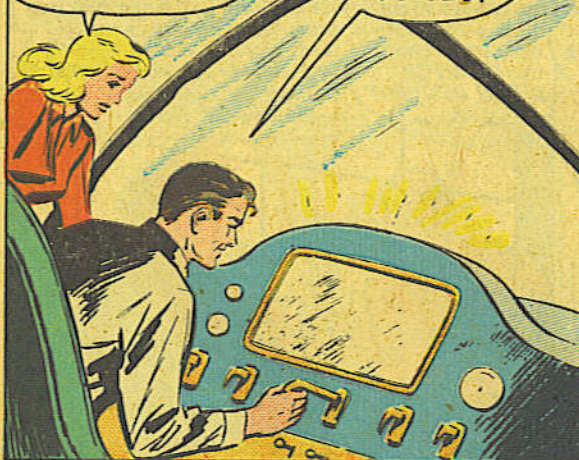
ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT, TOM...THE WAR DEPARTMENT BUILDING WAS LEFT UNGUARD-ED FOR A PERIOD OF EIGHT MINUTES ON THE NIGHT OF THE THEFT...WHEN THE WATCHMEN CHANGED SHIFTS!

THAT WAS AT 11:00 P.M.! WE'LL SET THE DIALS...AND SEE WHAT WE CAN PICK UP ON THE TIME SCREEN!



THERE'S AN IMAGE TAKING SHAPE, TOM! IT'S THE FILE DEPARTMENT!

LISTEN! THE TIME RECEIVER IS STARTING TO PICK UP VOICES!



FOOL...HURRY UP! IF WE'RE DISCOVERED, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU...A WAR DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE WEARING A UNIFORM LIKE THAT?

I'VE CHECKED THE GUARD SCHEDULE, EMPEROR EGO! BESIDES, HERE THEY ARE...THE PLANS FOR DR. REDFIELD'S SPACESHIP!



NOW THE WORLD WILL SEE THAT MY PLANS ARE NO IDLE THREAT! OUR BID FOR POWER WILL BEGIN AS SOON AS THE SPACESHIP IS BUILT! THEN WE WILL SET THE CONTROLS FOR THE TIME OF THE THIRD FULL MOON IN THE YEAR 860 B.C. ... **ON THE LOST ISLAND OF ATLANTIS!**

AN INSTANT LATER...

THE SCREEN'S BLURRED, TOM ... **THE IMAGES ARE FADING!**

THAT MEANS EMPEROR EGO AND HIS STOOGES ARE LEAVING THE WAR DEPARTMENT BUILDING ... BUT I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! IT ISN'T NECESSARY TO FIND EMPEROR EGO'S HIDE-OUT, BECAUSE WE CAN PURSUE HIM BACK INTO HISTORY ... **TO ATLANTIS!**

WITH THE SPACESHIP'S MIGHTY TURBOJET'S WARMING UP WITH A RISING ROAR...

R-RRROOM!

ATLANTIS... WASN'T THAT THE VAST ISLAND CONTINENT THAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE SUNK INTO THE OCEAN NEARLY THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO?

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT IF IT'S SAFE ENOUGH FOR EMPEROR EGO ... I GUESS WE CAN TAKE A CHANCE ON GOING THERE, TOO! WE'VE GOT TO, HONEY ... IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL LEARN WHAT HE HAS IN MIND!

SECONDS LATER... AS THE SPACESHIP HURTTLES THROUGH SPACE TOWARD THE DISTANT BORDERLAND BETWEEN THE PRESENT AND THE PAST ... ITS FIERY TRACK IS WATCHED FROM A REMOTE DESERT HEADQUARTERS!

NOTIFY EMPEROR EGO ... **DR. REDFIELD'S SPACESHIP IS ON ITS WAY!**

IT'S WORKED OUT EXACTLY AS YOU EXPECTED, EMPEROR EGO! DR. REDFIELD **DID** LISTEN IN ON THE REMARKS YOU MADE THE NIGHT WE STOLE THE SPACESHIP PLANS!

HA-HA! I WANTED TO GET RID OF BOTH HIM AND HIS SPACESHIP ... AND WHAT **BETTER** WAY THAN TO TRICK HIM INTO MAKING A TIME VOYAGE TO ATLANTIS ... **EXACTLY WHEN IT'S DOOMED TO BE ENGULFED BY THE OCEAN?**

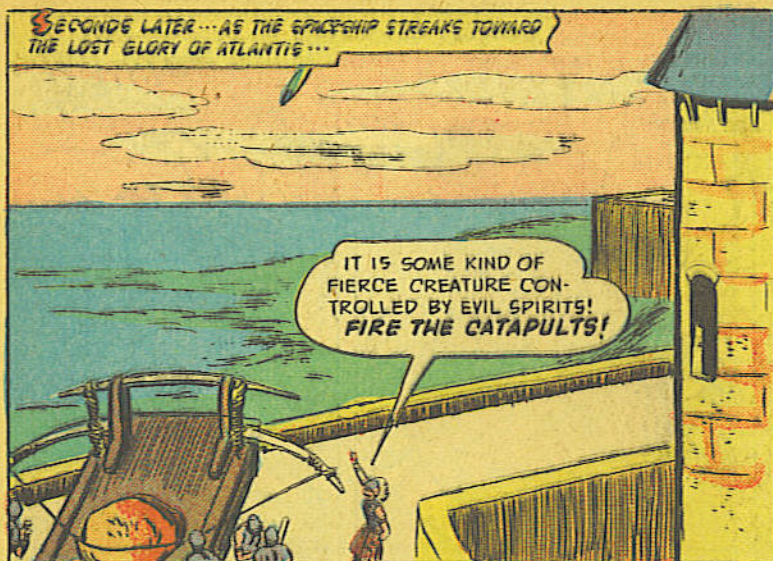
NOW THE SPACESHIP WILL BE EXCLUSIVELY **OURS** ... AND THE ONLY MAN ABLE TO BUILD ANOTHER WILL BE DESTROYED IN THE GREATEST DISASTER OF ALL TIME!

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT **THAT** MEANS? MILLIONS OF THE GREATEST WARRIORS IN HISTORY ... ASSYRIANS, EGYPTIANS, ROMANS, GREEKS ... HAVE BEEN LOST FOREVER IN THE ONRUSHING CENTURIES! BUT THE SPACESHIP CAN BRIDGE THOSE CENTURIES ... WE CAN REDEEM THOSE ARMIES ... **FOR A PRICE!**

YOU MEAN FIGHTING FOR **US**? BUT WHAT CAN THESE PRIMITIVE LEGIONS DO AGAINST THE MASSES ARMIES OF THE MODERN WORLD, EMPEROR EGO? **THEY'LL DIE IN DROVES!**

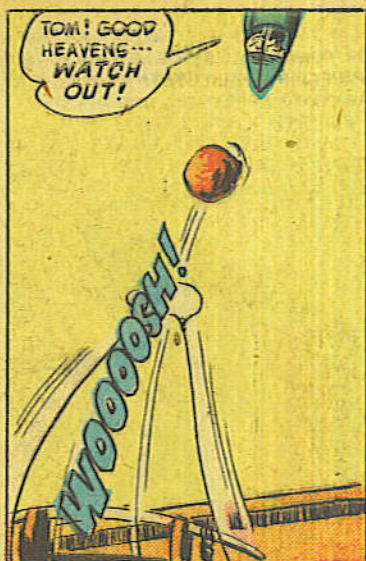
NATURALLY ... BUT HISTORY GIVES US AN **INEXHAUSTIBLE RESERVOIR** OF MANPOWER! NO MATTER HOW MANY **MILLIONS** OF OUR ANCIENT WARRIORS ARE SLAIN, THE SPACESHIP CAN CONTINUE TO BRING FRESH HORDES FROM THE PAST ... **UNTIL THE WORLD SURRENDERS TO EMPEROR EGO!**

SECONDS LATER...AS THE SPACESHIP STREAKS TOWARD
THE LOST GLORY OF ATLANTIS...

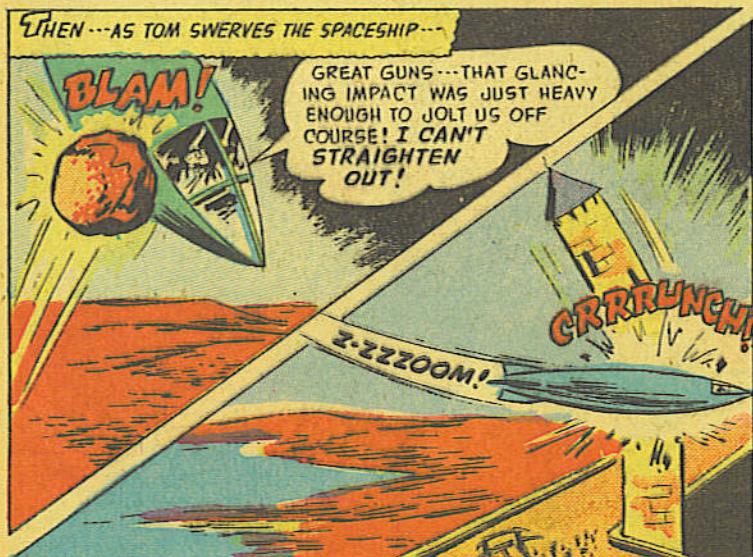


IT IS SOME KIND OF
FIERCE CREATURE CONTROLLED BY EVIL SPIRITS!
FIRE THE CATAPULTS!

TOM! GOOD
HEAVENS...
WATCH
OUT!

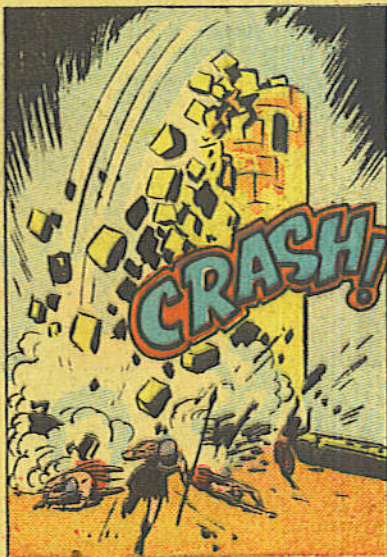


THEN...AS TOM SWERVES THE SPACESHIP...



GREAT GUNS...THAT GLANCING
IMPACT WAS JUST HEAVY
ENOUGH TO JOLT US OFF
COURSE! I CAN'T
STRAIGHTEN
OUT!

CRRRRUNCH!



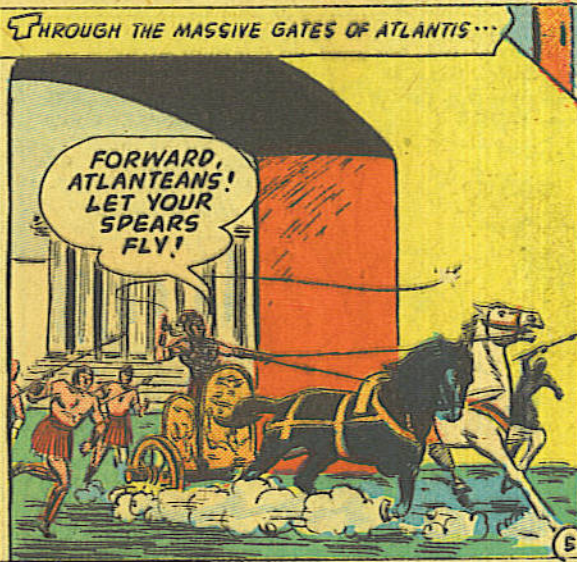
AS THE SPACESHIP GLIDES LOWER...



WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE
TO PROVE THAT WAS
AN ACCIDENT, TOM...
IT'LL BE SUICIDE
TO LAND!

MAYBE SO...BUT IF WE
DON'T TAKE THAT RISK...
EMPEROR EGO WILL BE
FREE TO THREATEN THE
WORLD WITH SOMETHING
FAR WORSE!

THROUGH THE MASSIVE GATES OF ATLANTIS...



FORWARD,
ATLANTEANS!
LET YOUR
SPEARS
FLY!

TOM...IT'S HOPELESS! WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO DO MUCH EXPLAINING ONCE THE SPEARMEN ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO AIM CAREFULLY!

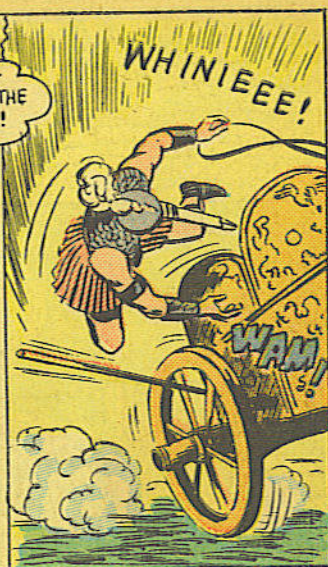


AS THE CHARIOT THUNDERS CLOSER...

I WILL AVENGE THE DEFENDERS OF ATLANTIS... YOU WILL DIE BENEATH THESE WHEELS!



IN THAT CASE, BUD... WE'D BETTER APPLY THE BRAKES!



OKAY, CHUM...WHAT HAPPENING NOW IS UP TO YOU!



REACHING FOR THAT SWORD WASN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA!



THE SPEARMEN ARE CLOSING IN! HOW ARE WE GOING TO TALK OUR WAY OUT OF THIS?

EASILY! THE TIME MACHINE NOT ONLY CHANGES THE PERIOD WE LIVE IN... BUT ALSO THE VERY LANGUAGE WE SPEAK! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO THESE EAGER BEAVERS... AND I'M NOT WASTING WORDS!

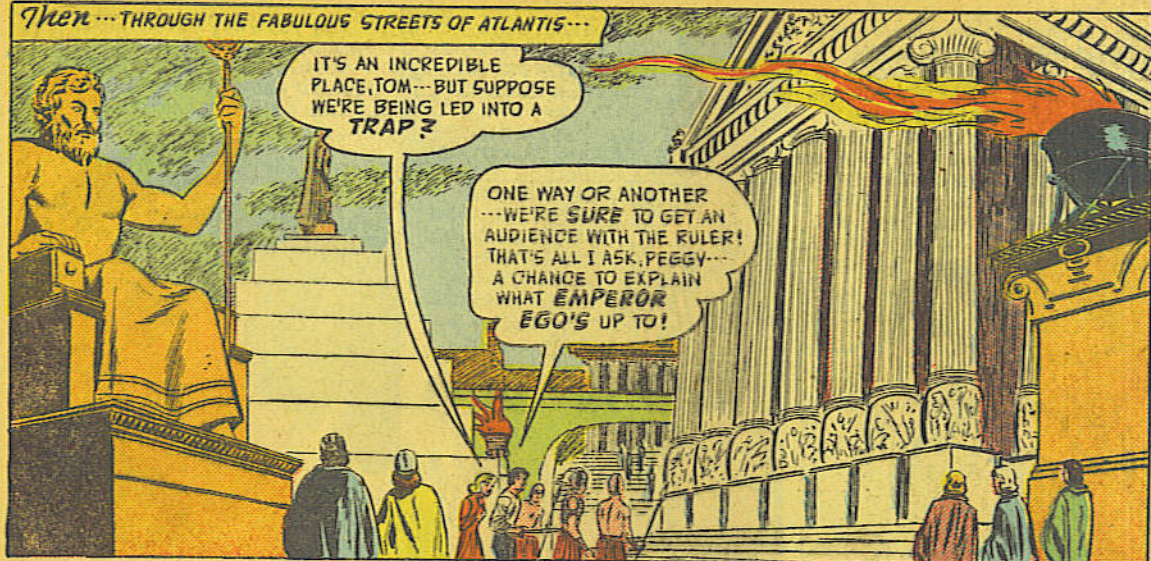


WAIT! HOLD YOUR SPEARS!

YOU GET THE IDEA! IF YOU WANT HIM TO LIVE, TAKE US TO THE RULER OF ATLANTIS...AND NO STALLING!



Then... THROUGH THE FABULOUS STREETS OF ATLANTIS...



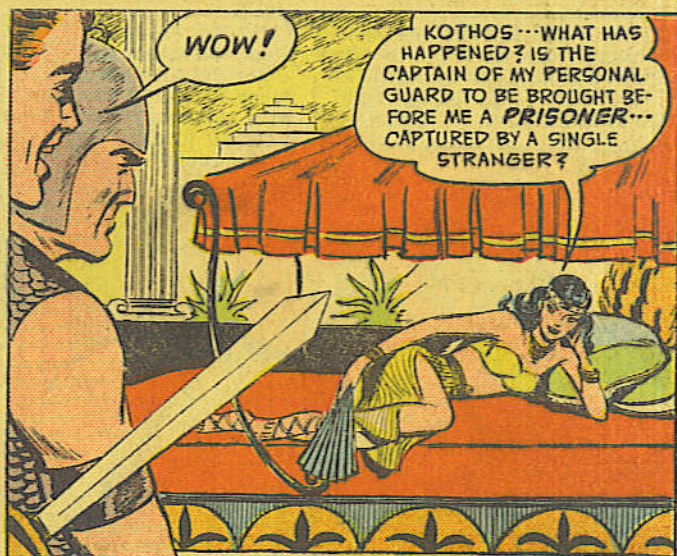
IT'S AN INCREDIBLE PLACE, TOM... BUT SUPPOSE WE'RE BEING LED INTO A TRAP?

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER... WE'RE SURE TO GET AN AUDIENCE WITH THE RULER! THAT'S ALL I ASK, PEGGY... A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN WHAT EMPEROR EGO'S UP TO!



ENTER! THE ALL-POWERFUL POTENTATE OF ATLANTIS IS READY TO RECEIVE YOU!

DON'T FORGET, FELLA... I'M STILL HOLDING THIS SWORD!



WOW!

KOTHOS... WHAT HAS HAPPENED? IS THE CAPTAIN OF MY PERSONAL GUARD TO BE BROUGHT BEFORE ME A PRISONER... CAPTURED BY A SINGLE STRANGER?



DON'T BLAME KOTHOS... HE TRIED! I MERELY USED THIS METHOD SO THAT I COULD EXPLAIN WHAT BROUGHT US HERE!

I AM THERE... QUEEN OF ATLANTIS! SPEAK... AND MAKE SURE THAT YOUR WORDS ARE TRUE!

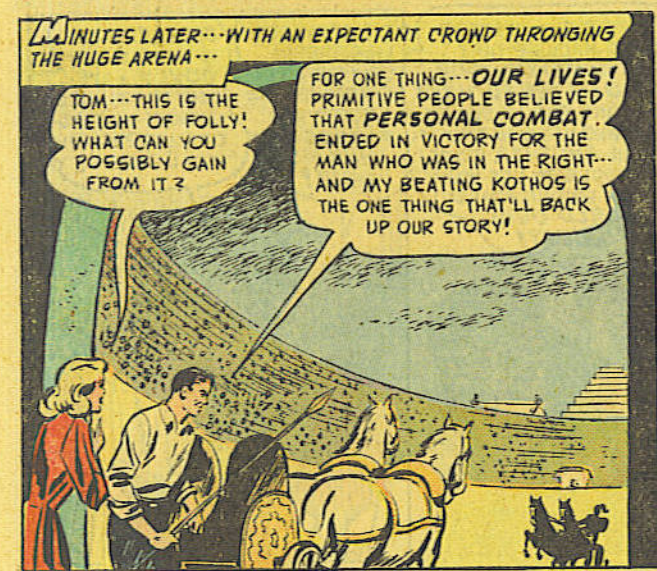


I'M TOM REDFIELD... INVENTOR OF THE HUGE MACHINE THAT CARRIED US TO ATLANTIS FROM THE **WORLD OF THE FUTURE!** WE'RE LOOKING FOR AN EVIL SCHEMER WHO HAS COME TO ATLANTIS IN **ANOTHER SPACE-SHIP...** PLANNING TO USE YOUR REALM AS A SPRINGBOARD FOR **WORLD CONQUEST!**



THE STRANGER LIES, THERA! ONLY ONE MAGIC SPACESHIP HAS LANDED IN ATLANTIS... **HIS OWN!**

BUT OUR ISLAND IS VAST! IT **COULD** HAVE LANDED UNNOTICED, KOTHOS... HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM THE ROYAL CAPITAL!



AS THE CHARIOTS RUMBLE ACROSS THE ARENA---

**KOTHOS...
KOTHOS!**

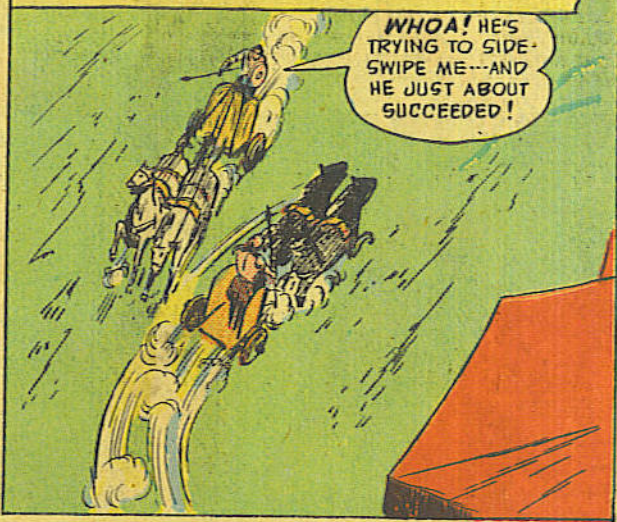
THIS BOY
DOESN'T NEED
ANY PEP TALK...
HE'S OUT TO
KILL ME!

PROVE THE
METTLE OF AN
ATLANTEAN
HERO, KOTHOS!

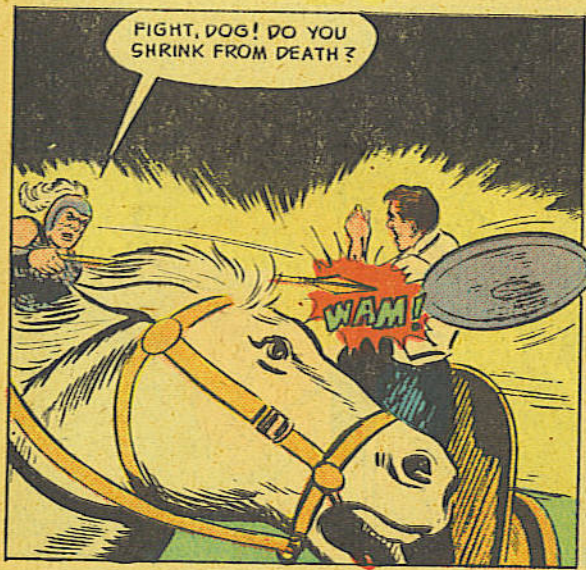


WITH RECKLESS SKILL...KOTHOS SWERVES HIS TEAM!

WHOA! HE'S
TRYING TO SIDE-
SWIPE ME...AND
HE JUST ABOUT
SUCCEEDED!



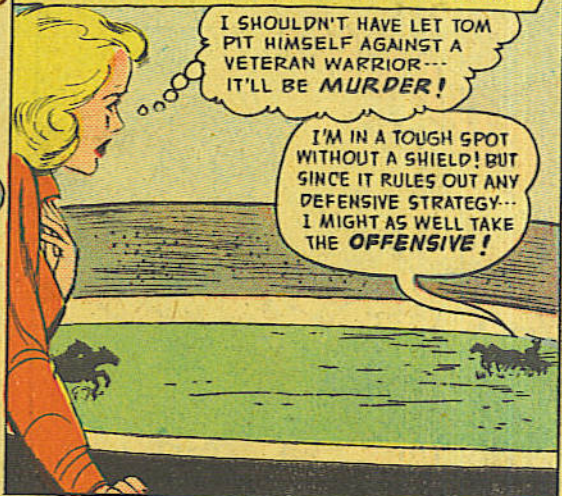
FIGHT, DOG! DO YOU
SHRINK FROM DEATH?



THE CHARIOTS SPEED TOWARD OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE
ARENA...THEN TURN FOR A SECOND POUNDING CHARGE!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET TOM
PIT HIMSELF AGAINST A
VETERAN WARRIOR...
IT'LL BE MURDER!

I'M IN A TOUGH SPOT
WITHOUT A SHIELD! BUT
SINCE IT RULES OUT ANY
DEFENSIVE STRATEGY...
I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE
THE OFFENSIVE!

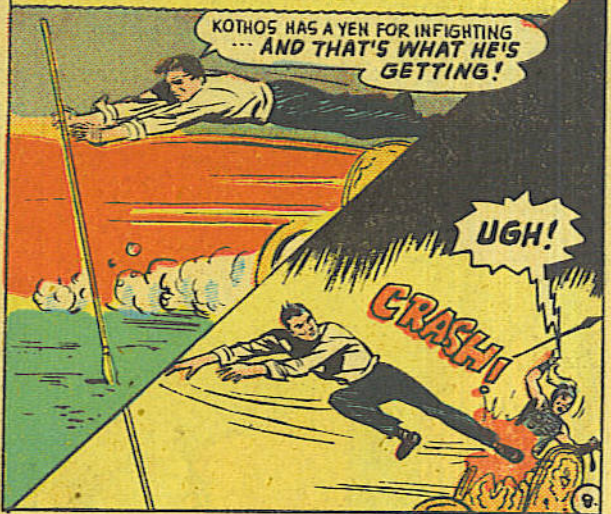


HA! YOU'RE CRAVEN ENOUGH
TO TRY YOUR SPEAR TRICK
AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME
YOU'VE FAILED...AND YOU'VE
LEFT YOURSELF WITHOUT
A WEAPON!



Then...WITH THE CHARIOTS ONLY A FEW FEET APART...

KOTHOS HAS A YEN FOR INFIGHTING
...AND THAT'S WHAT HE'S
GETTING!



UGH!

CRASH!